VOL. CCX, No. 2735.

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THE SPHERE, JULY 12, 1952
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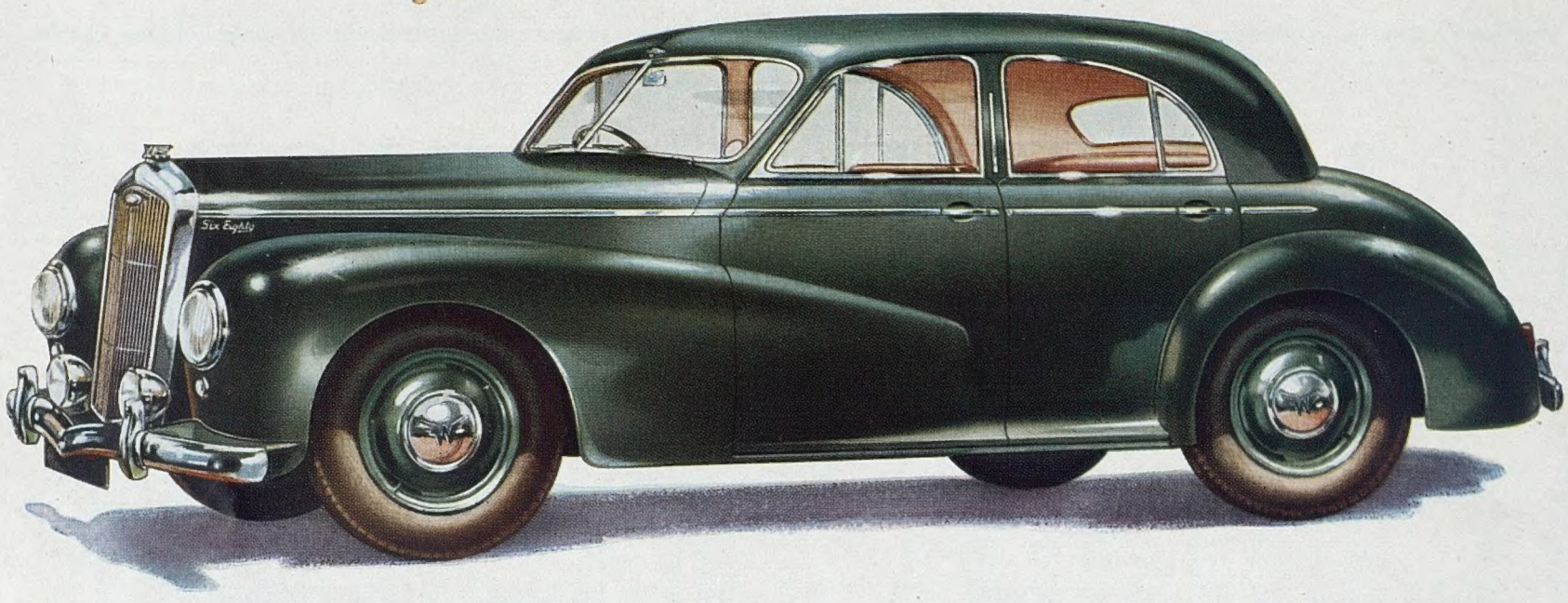

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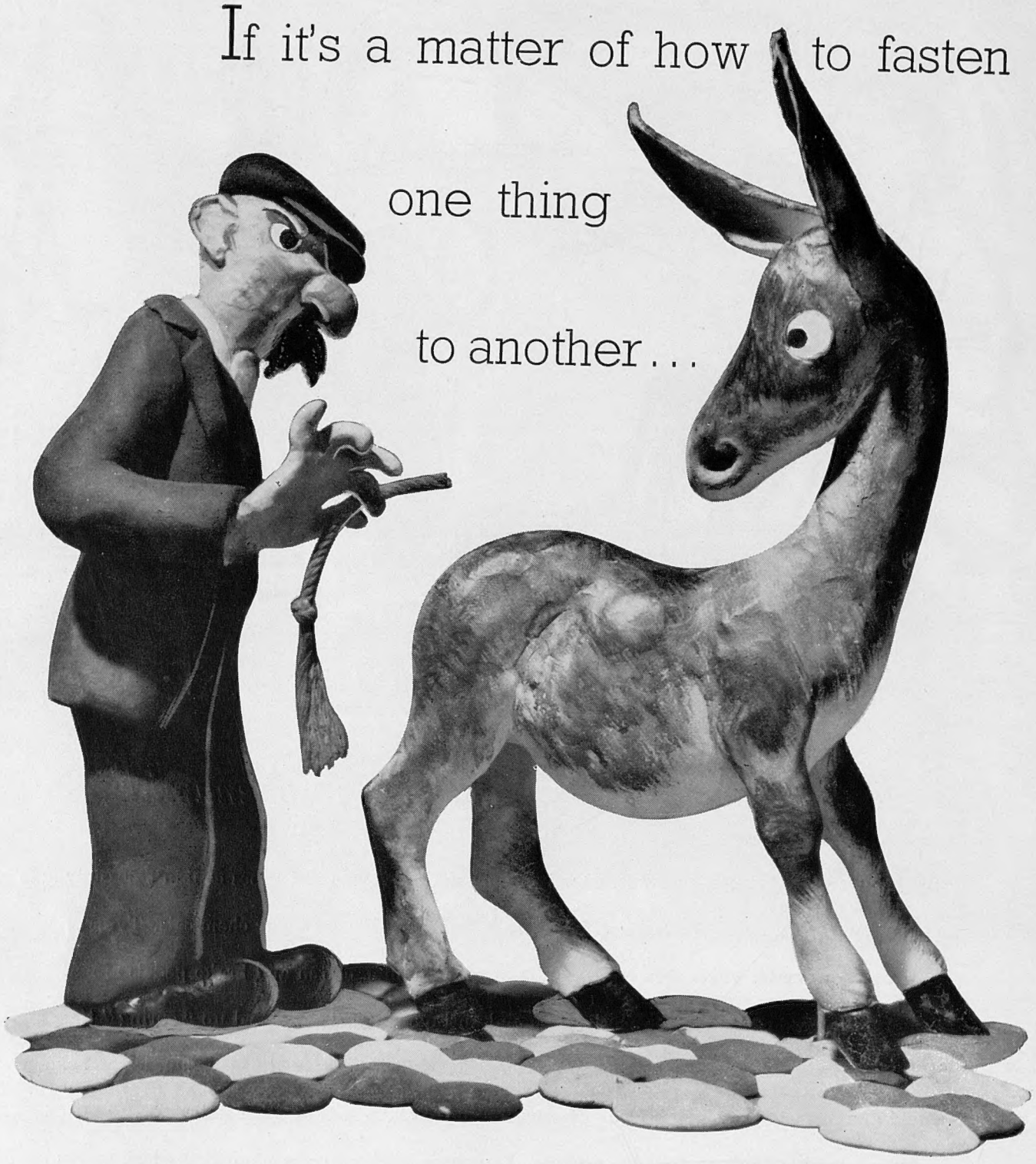

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Volume CCX No. 2735 The SPHERE, London, July 12, 1952

The SPHERE

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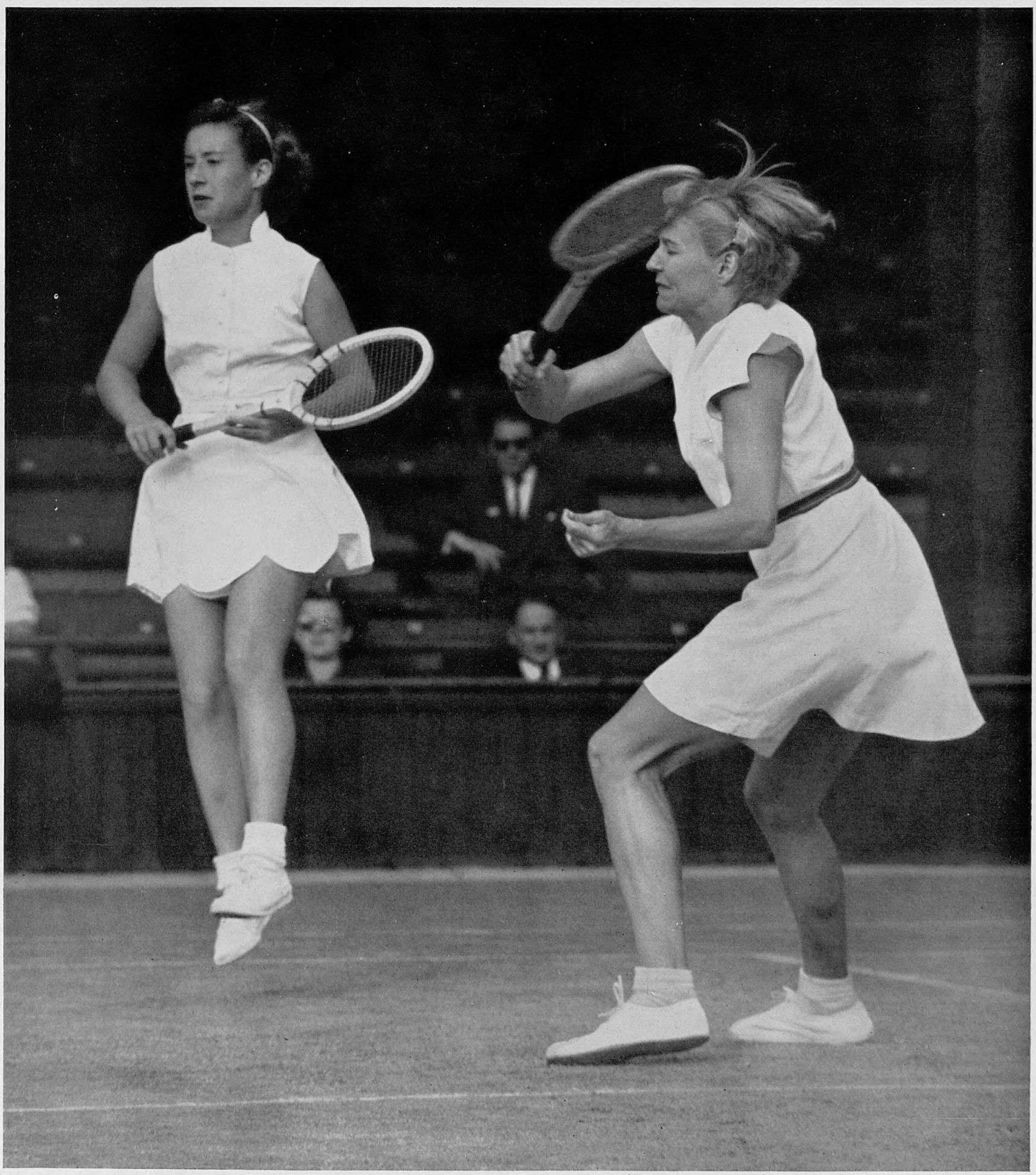

WIMBLEDON, THE TRIUMPH OF YOUTH—SEVENTEEN-YEAR-OLD MAUREEN CONNOLLY, OF SAN DIEGO, AND LOUISE BROUGH, OF BEVERLY HILLS, PLAYING TOGETHER IN THE WOMEN'S DOUBLES : This pair met last Saturday in the final of the Women's Singles, when the youthful Miss Connolly beat her experienced opponent, three times Wimbledon champion, in two straight sets in a match marked by brilliant play and resourceful tactics.

The Wimbledon Lawn Tennis Championships were indeed a triumph for youth, and the success of Miss Maureen Connolly at the age of seventeen at her first attempt gives her a niche in the annals of the game. Miss Connolly's tennis, based on solidity of driving strength, thrives upon adversity, and when she is wavering to the point of defeat she suddenly emerges as the hard-hitting, resourceful player she is at her best. With this flair—the champion's flair—Miss Connolly seems assured of many future successes in world tournaments, and her business-like imperturbability upon the court are assets in her game that make for personal popularity. In the final against Miss Brough, Miss Connolly won by 7—5, 6—3. Later in the day Miss Brough and Miss Connolly were defeated in the Women's Doubles by the holders, Miss Fry and Miss Hart, while Frank Sedgman followed up his singles success with a victory in the doubles in company with McGregor. (Further Wimbledon pictures will be found on pages 42-43 of this issue.)

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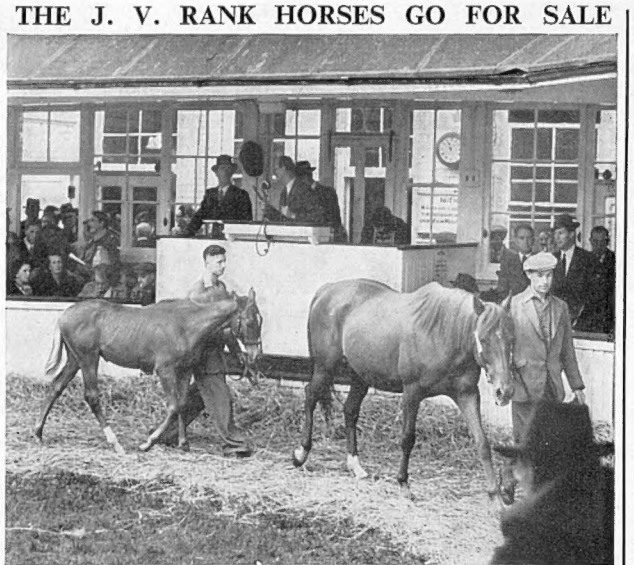
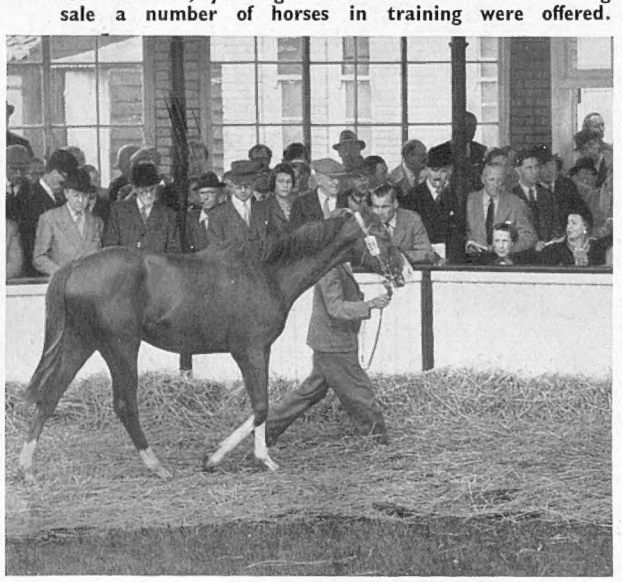
THE J. V. RANK HORSES GO FOR SALE



SLOW MOTION AND HER CHESTNUT COLT FOAL IN THE SALE RING AT NEWMARKET: This fine mare by Bobsleigh and her youngster together fetched 6,500 guineas when the late Mr. J. V. Rank's horses were put up for auction last week, realising a total of 154,000 guineas. In the morning sale buyers were offered mares with foals at foot, yearlings and stallions. In the evening sale a number of horses in training were offered.



A CHESTNUT COLT OUT OF ROCKEFELLA WHICH FETCHED 6,000 GUINEAS: This was one of the higher prices paid at the sale of the late Mr. Rank's horses. Another high price was 6,500 guineas for a filly by Tehran.

PILLARS OF THE TURF AT THE RANK SALE: Lord Derby, Captain Cecil Boyd-Rochfort, Lord Manton and Lord Carnarvon are in this group near the auctioneer's ring.

RATES OF SUBSCRIPTION TO "THE SPHERE"

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A London Newslette

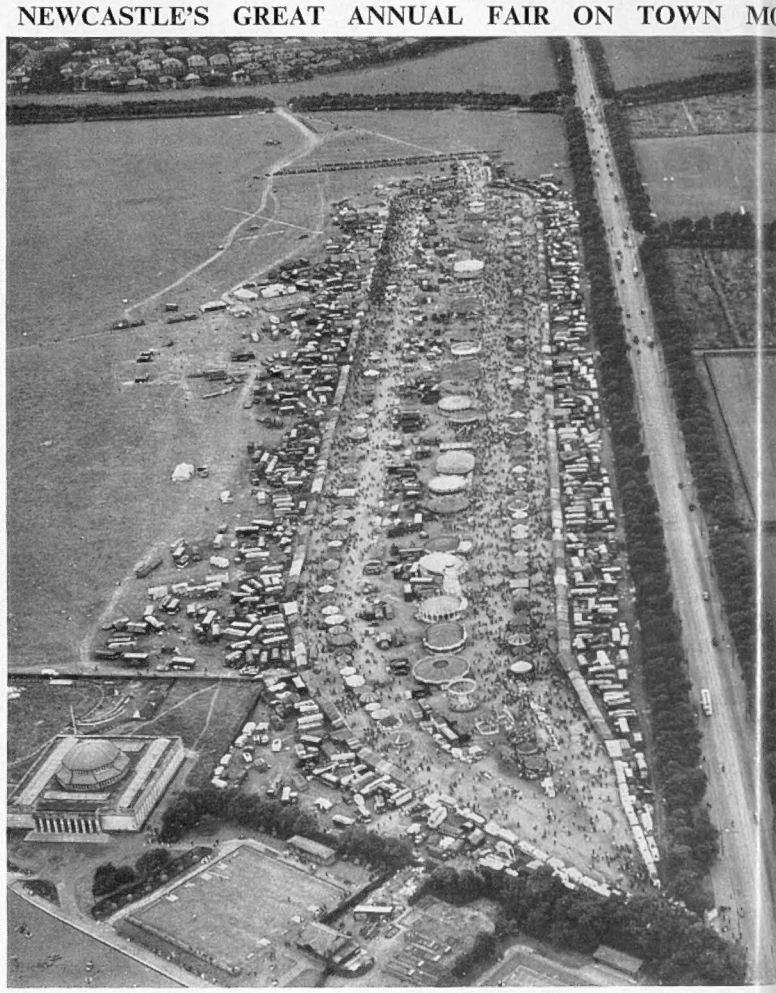
195-198, STRAND, W.C.2.

Korea—A Happy Ending?—A happy ending in Korea will depend on matters not debated in the Commons during last week's "censure debate." That happy issue depends on the minds and intentions of the leaders of Communism in China and Russia. The debate indeed proved that the censure was merely formal. Mr. Churchill and the Ministers concerned in each House had things to say which disarmed criticism in advance, and the only censure revealed before and during the debate was the censure of Mr. Attlee as Labour leader by about one-third of his followers. The Americans could not have admitted error more fully and gracefully, the plans already agreed to improve liaison between the American High Command in Korea and the other U.N. Commanders fully meet the objections, and Mr. Churchill's generous admissions of the fine patience shown and preponderant burden borne by the U.S. in Korea nailed down the lies concerning American and British Tory desire to provoke a major conflagration with Communist China. It may be expected that Washington will take note henceforth of those matters causing irritation among the partners. A fresh U.N. affirmation that a just peace in Korea is its sole and sincere aim may be desirable, but in truth only a body of politicians, concerned with domestic party strategy, dares to contend that a war can be waged without using legitimate weapons or that peace can be attained passively with a ruthless enemy which regards any form of restraint as weakness and an incitement to further aggression and demands. Which is not to say that the boasts and babble of Chiang Kai-Shek deserve to be reported or encouraged by the U.N. Mr. Noel-Baker himself amply revealed his agreement that to watch the Communist build-up in Korea under the cloak of spun-out words was the policy of fools, and that the supreme direction of affairs by America was not only just but essential.

Socialism's Weakness.—I read the other day in the leader of a vigorous "daily" that British Socialism as a political theory is "broke, finished, busted." I reflected that long after a political theory or creed is busted, it may remain a political force, and that I fancy is true of British Socialism. Socialism as a political force seems to be "busted" in America. Over here, it is far from proved that it is busted even as a theory. There are very energetic men ever at work to glue the pieces together and paint new patterns on the surface. And there is no great competition in the market from any other hardware line. But I see the point made in this leader as it examines the causes of Socialism's bankruptcy of ideas, and it is difficult to understand why British Labour has been so closely identified of recent years with the barren grapes and bitter bread of Socialism's intellectual theorists. The division of our nation into two camps is a prime cause of most of our economic trouble. It has slowed down our return to prosperity and greatness. It forever keeps us small-minded, narrow, myopic and unhappy, and it is impossible to deny that even the wisest, sanest and best educated among Socialist political leaders have for ever preached class war by for ever harping on the past oppression of the workers. The memory of ancient feuds and wrongs gets people nowhere. The Barons united against King John, but they did not remain for ever embittered republicans. The cruel lot of workers in the early decades of the industrial revolution produced the trade union movement, which surely rose to such power and influence as to stand in history as the greatest mass-victory ever achieved. You would expect the "workers," whose overpowering strength to-day is derived from that victory, to glory in it and have faith in it. Instead, they distrust its efficacy and rely rather on keeping alive the "mournful feud" of long past injustice.

Payment of Members.—I hope the day may never come when a young man will adopt a political career attracted by the salary attached to the "office of M.P." Under present conditions, he is unlikely to do so for £1,000 a year. Between that and £2,000 a year there lies perhaps a minimum which might so attract him. Many a youngish qualified in a higher profession, still draws a deal less than £1,500. No one would aver tha M.P., doing his job as he is expected to do it b constituents, can grow fat on £1,500 a year £1,000 a year gross may help him to keep upsid his overhead. But even to-day there is nothin prevent a private member from supplementing income from business or a trade or profession. In they are obviously better M.P.s who bring to House specialised knowledge of some busines profession. There is danger in seeking "rates fo job" for M.P.s, apart from the bad example it se trade unions. There is quite enough personal amb involved in discovering a "vocation" in po without adding the monetary lure. Vocationist not usually highly paid; e.g., the clergy or the wri the painters and the musicians and actors. And the volunteers are coming in with expense sheet travelling and subsistence, actively encouraged b Local Authorities. Innumerable voluntary ser have for generations been performed (from cou parishes to city councils) by retired or local men women without thought of remuneration. T services are certainly costly to-day, but paying them from the rates is a vicious circle and a d signal to the virtue that lay in voluntary ser

NEWCASTLE'S GREAT ANNUAL FAIR ON TOWN MO



ROUNDABOUTS AND SWINGS ON THE TOWN MOOR: This aerial photograph ma Newcastle's great annual fair look like a mere model. As ever, Newca was en fete during the week of the Pitman's Derby, but perhaps the crow were not so great as usual, and their spending power was certainly le

The New Approach.—I agreed wi Mr. Butler when he movingly told the 1900 C that the nation needs quite a new approach to i problems and a new atmosphere in which to wo out the solutions. To that new approach and atm sphere (he said), the Conservative Government ha felt its way in his Budget, which threw off some the burdens of public spending, reduced income-ta gave new incentives for hard work and tried to prote the pensioner and the weak from the blizzard. The is perhaps evidence here of the new approach Conservative philosophy, but some of its atmosphe still seems to me to smell curiously like what I remem ber in Edwardian days. I often wish that in sma and trivial (but still important) ways, that philosoph would declare itself on the foggy question of our "ne democracy." Sometimes I think the Tories hearti believe in it, in government by the people for th people, and so on. Surely it must be so if, in tryin to cut expenditure to the bare bones, they increas and multiply unwieldy and redundant committee on every subject under the sun. And then, again I wonder whether they cynically snap their finger at the "new democracy" the "classless society," th "equal opportunities for all," when I take note o the sometimes Edwardian flavour of their philosoph in such matters as hereditary titles, honours an decorative appointments. Even nepotism does no always seem to be a discarded relic of Edwardianism Any philosophy, to be accepted as genuine, must pu down and define the conditions of life and thought in which it operates and seeks to guide the nation

Atom Bombs and the Church.—I have a great respect for Dr. Garbett, and I read him with attention. I did not hear him addressing his Diocesan Conference last week, and the best reporters can but précis. As read, he appeared to be producing a new idea out of his laced hat when he said that the Church should call for international banning of nuclear weapons and other modern horrors of war. It ought (he said) to demand new international agreement to ban them, and the ban must be made effective. I rubbed my eyes. Had the Archbishop not read the papers during his travels over the past years? I thought that this idea was not new, that since 1945 efforts had been made to implement it, with very strong world opinion behind it. But the prayers of the Churches, the efforts of international statesmen, the strenuous attempts by men of goodwill and of humanity, of cranks and philosophers, had all failed to bring it about. Has the Archbishop a new formula, a new approach? He speaks later of the "Churches." Will the Church of each mutually suspicious country handle the job with its own dictator, president or premier? There will be no need to swing public opinion round to the "new" idea in any country. In all of them that opinion is as solid as it is powerless.

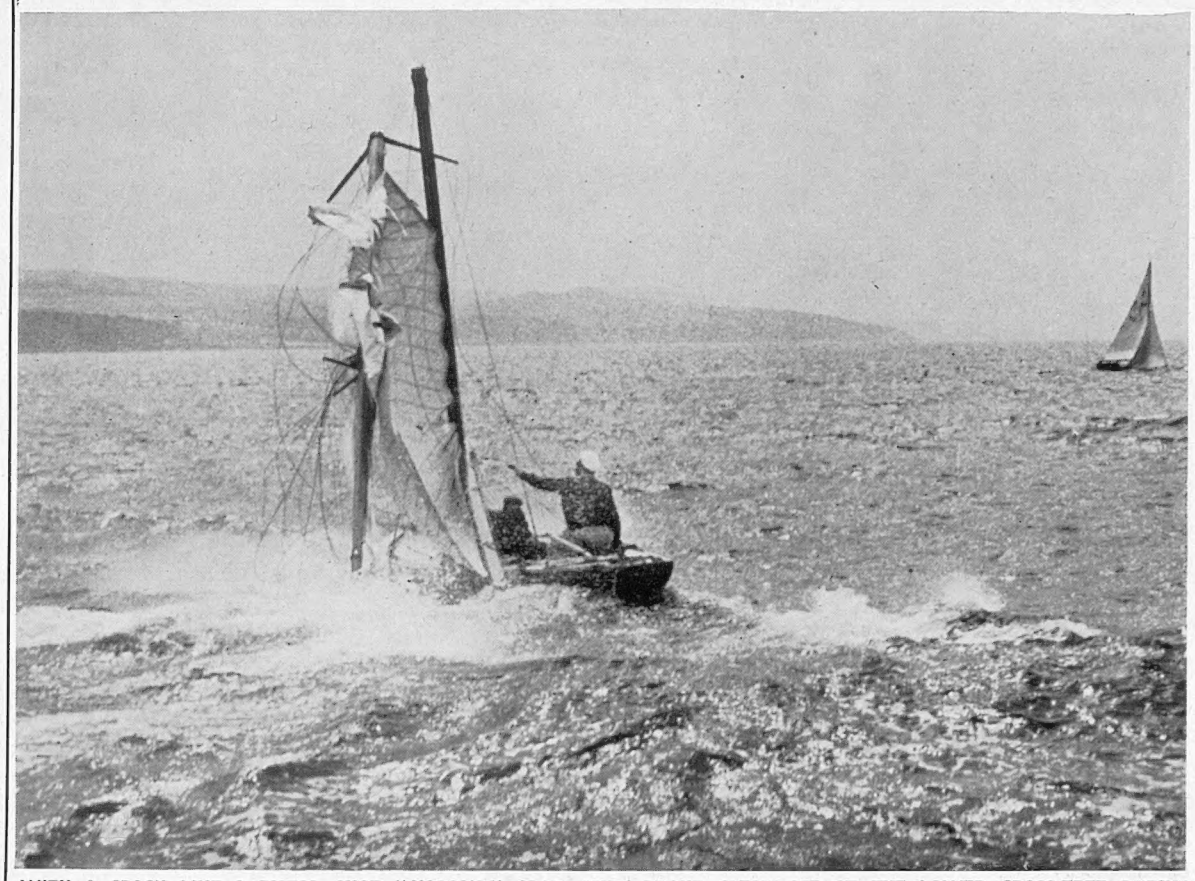
Crime and the Police.—A little fresh air blown through the question of crime and its prevention in this country to-day might be healthy. Fog lies over it, and it is induced by the contrary assurances of pundits and of Ministers. Only the other day the Lord Chancellor assured us that there was no abnormal crime wave. He spoke, I think, when the issue of reimposing flogging for certain crimes of violence was mooted. On top of that comfortable assurance came the 1951 report of the Inspectors of Constabulary. This was less comforting and easy. It envisaged a wave of crime abnormally high and stressed the innumerable duties thrown on a greatly under-recruited police force in matters of traffic and so on, such as to leave the field free to the criminal to practise his trade. Many of us are aware of this free field. The rural constable covers a wide area. A vast part of his duty time is spent in regulating traffic for shows, galas, polo-matches, race-meetings, motor-racing and what-not. And thieves break in. Who are they? Deplorably many of them, we know, are native juveniles, and magistrates find it very difficult to find the right means for curing them. But I think most magistrates are painfully aware of the number of foreign names among them. The U.S.S.R. are now with veiled politeness urging some of them to return home, East of the Iron Curtain. They don't want to go. They are happy here under "freedom." For my part, I wish that 50 per cent. of them would accept the invitation. For we are crowded here and need a population which shares our burdens.

The Ring in Hyde Park.—Hyde Park has always possessed its Ring, and there Fashion formerly staged its shows. The Socialist Member for Dartford suggested to the Minister of Works that this Ring should be put to more modern use and that to add to the dignity and attraction of Coronation Year, a World Title prize fight should be staged in Hyde Park, drawing fans and dollars from the Ring fraternity all over the world. The idea seemed very good to Mr. Dodds. Mr. Eccles took a more old-fashioned view. He did not think that a major boxing event would enhance the amenity of Hyde Park or the dignity and grandeur of Coronation Year. But even if it were held to do so, Mr. Eccles' hands were tied by the law which forbids the charging of admission fees by a promoter in the Park. Mr. Eccles craved leave to doubt whether a prize-fight promoter would spend himself for sheer love of the sport if all the seats in his ring were paper and not banknote paper. And perhaps Mr. Eccles "has something there." It is certainly remarkable how many showmen and shopkeepers there are to-day who are concerned, well in advance, with suggestions for beautifying our ancient rite of Coronation. Many of them must be disheartened when their ideas are turned down.

"Stopping a Case."—The recent severe strictures on a Quarter Sessions chairman in stopping a trial on a serious charge after the opening, but before the evidence, for the prosecution by expressing his own opinion that no jury would convict and then asking the jury if they wished to hear the evidence (which they did not), reminded me of certain doubts I felt in a recent case in my own Petty Sessional Court. The circumstances were in no sense similar. An uneducated female was before us on a charge of petty shoplifting. She was defended, had pleaded not guilty, and we understood she would give evidence on oath. We heard all the evidence for the prosecution. In my opinion, on its face it was insufficient for a bench to agree beyond reasonable doubt in her guilt. On the other hand, she might well "give herself away" in cross-examination by the police, if the defence was suffered to proceed. After a certain amount of argument in whispers on the Bench, we decided then and there not to call on the defence and to dismiss the summons. The point in the chairman's mind (perhaps he overpersuaded his confrères) was not merely to save the Court's time, but to mark the Bench's opinion that the prosecution had not made out the case against her strongly enough at that stage, and that accordingly it should not have the opportunity to "strengthen" their case against her by vigorous cross-examination of a frightened, uneducated defendant (who may well have been guilty). If any trained lawyer reads these lines, I wish he would advise me on this "put case."

THE OLD STAGER

"VORSA" DISMASTED IN THE HOLY LOCH REGATTA

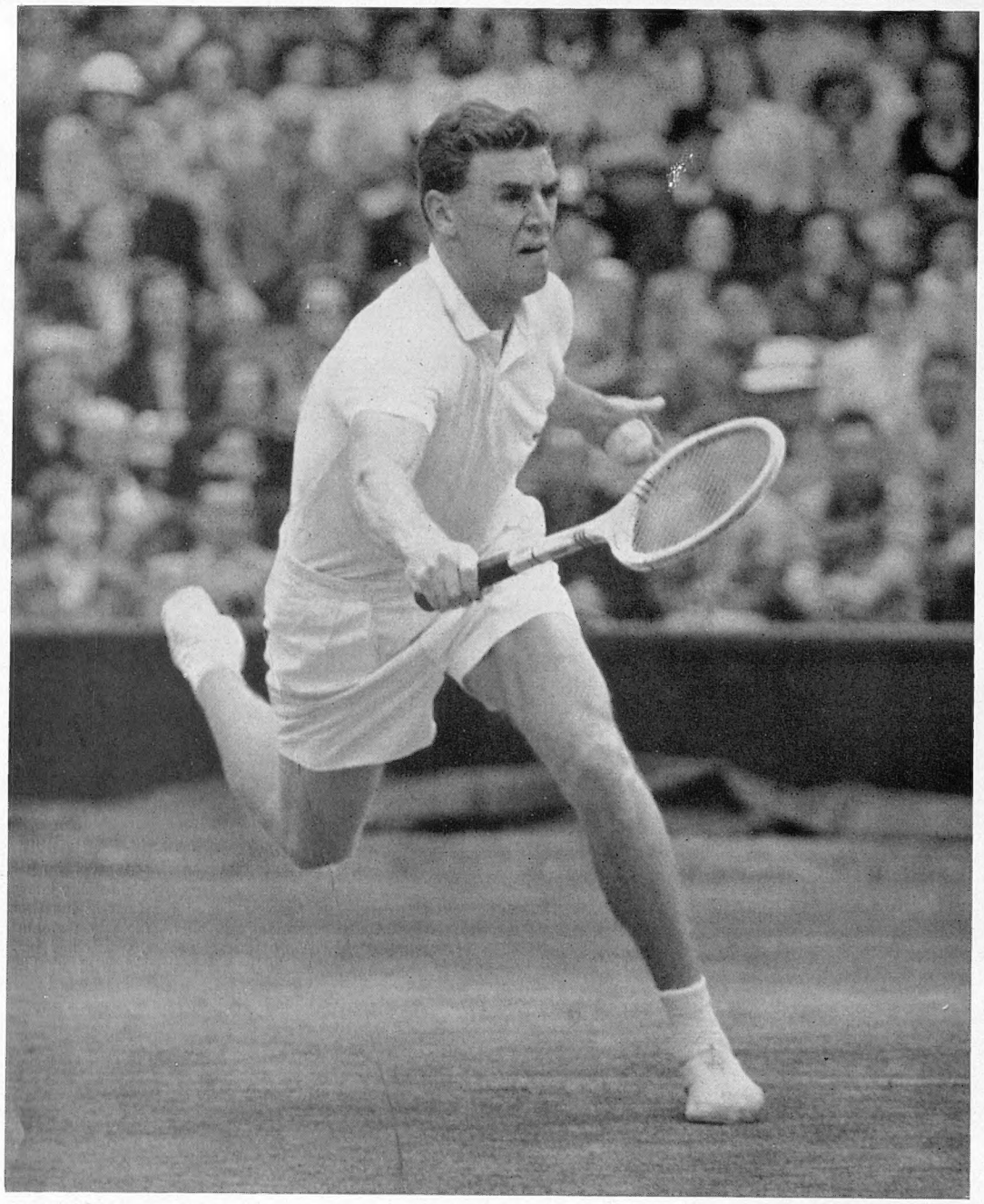


WITH A CRACK LIKE A PISTOL SHOT "VORSA'S" 40-FT. MAST BROKE CLEAN OFF AT THE LOWER CROSS-TREE DURING THE HANDICAP RACE HELD UNDER THE BURGEE OF THE HOLY LOCH SAILING CLUB ON THE CLYDE: It was on the outward leg of this race that disaster struck *Vorsa*, the six-metre international. She was close-hauled off Bullwood, a locality known for squalls, when she encountered conditions of wind and tide that raised steep seas. Her owner was at the tiller at the time and he was able to haul the shattered mast and the mainsail aboard the yacht without undue difficulty. Nobody was hurt, and the crippled *Vorsa* was taken in tow to Hunter's Quay by the 11-ton motor-yacht *Mary Rose of Morar*, which had been following the racing and was quite near the *Vorsa* at the moment of her dismasting. This is the first mishap of its kind since the present Clyde season opened. For the rest the Holy Loch Regatta was a grand success, with a fine and fresh breeze from the south-south-west keeping the yachts moving at a smart pace. There were fifty-four starters in the various events.

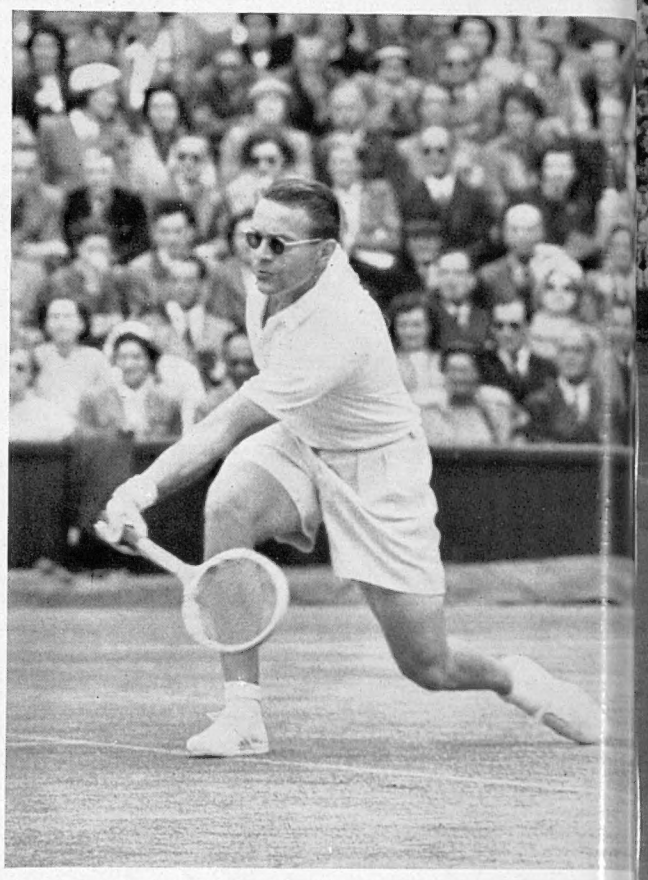
THE OWNER-SKIPPER RECOVERS HIS MAINSAIL: Mr. T. S. Black, who was at the helm of his international six-metre yacht *Vorsa* when she was dismasted, was able to stow the broken gear aboard within a few minutes of the accident. The jib sheet is seen trailing beside the bows, and the yacht, which was travelling fast at the time of the dismasting, is still under way. It was noticed just before the accident that the *Vorsa* had taken some harder dives than usual in the rather steep seas, rendered difficult by the fact that the wind was against the tide.

WIMBLEDON 1952

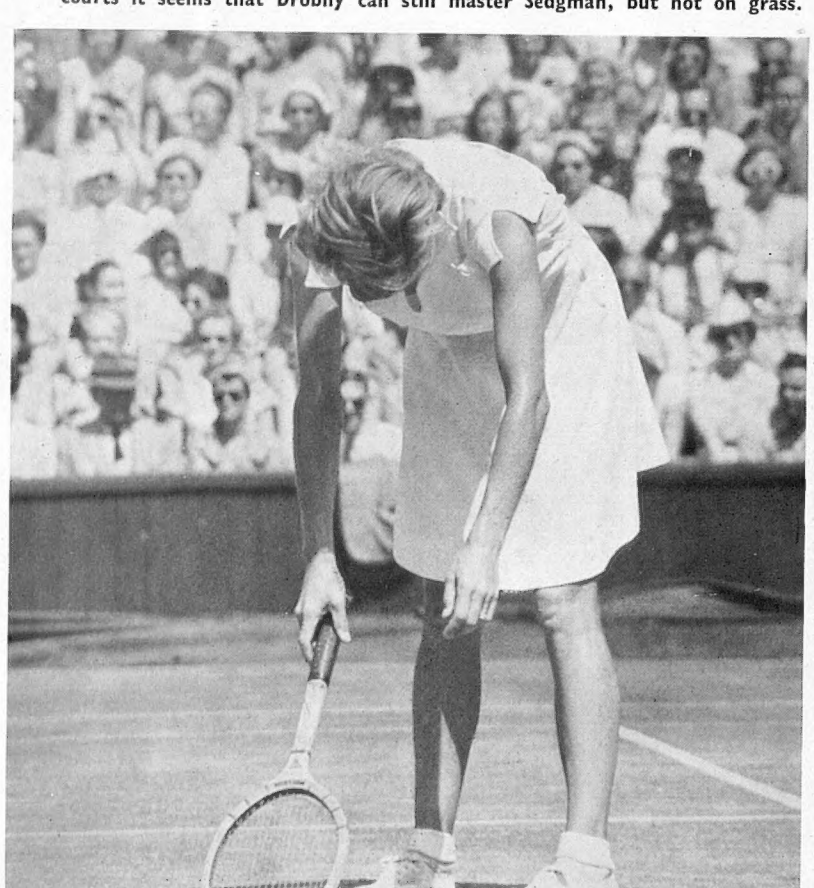
THE CLOSING PHASES OF A BRILLIANTLY SUCCESSFUL CHAMPIONSHIP MEETING WHICH WAS MARKED BY THE PACE OF THE CHAMPIONS



SEDGMAN, OF AUSTRALIA, IN ACTION AGAINST DROBNY DURING THEIR HARD-FOUGHT FINAL: Sedgman was a worthy winner; after the first set, which he lost, he dictated the game by his increase in speed, which was too much for Drobny, even though the latter was playing at his artistic best. The final score in favour of Sedgman was 4—6, 6—2, 6—3, 6—2. On hard courts it seems that Drobny can still master Sedgman, but not on grass.



DROBNY IN PLAY AGAINST SEDGMAN: Drobny has now been a favour at Wimbledon for many years, and this year he put up su superlative performances. Drobny's accuracy and ease stroke at first held the Australian, but eventually th collapsed against well-directed pace. Drobny thus lost Wimbledon final for the second time. His opponent is probab the best Wimbledon champion since the war (excepting Kram



THE TRIUMPH OF MISS MAUREEN CONNOLLY, THE AMERICAN CHAMPION, IN THE WIMBLEDON SINGLES: *Left*—Her opponent, Miss Brough, drooping over her racket after the hard-fought match in which Miss Connolly succeeded, like Sedgman, through the sheer pace of her performance. *Right*—Miss Connolly receiving the trophy from the Duchess of Kent. This is her second international championship, her first having been in 1951 when she won the American title shortly after her seventeenth birthday. When not on tour Miss Connolly works with a leading San Diego newspaper, delivering copy to the printers. She hopes one day to graduate as a journalist.

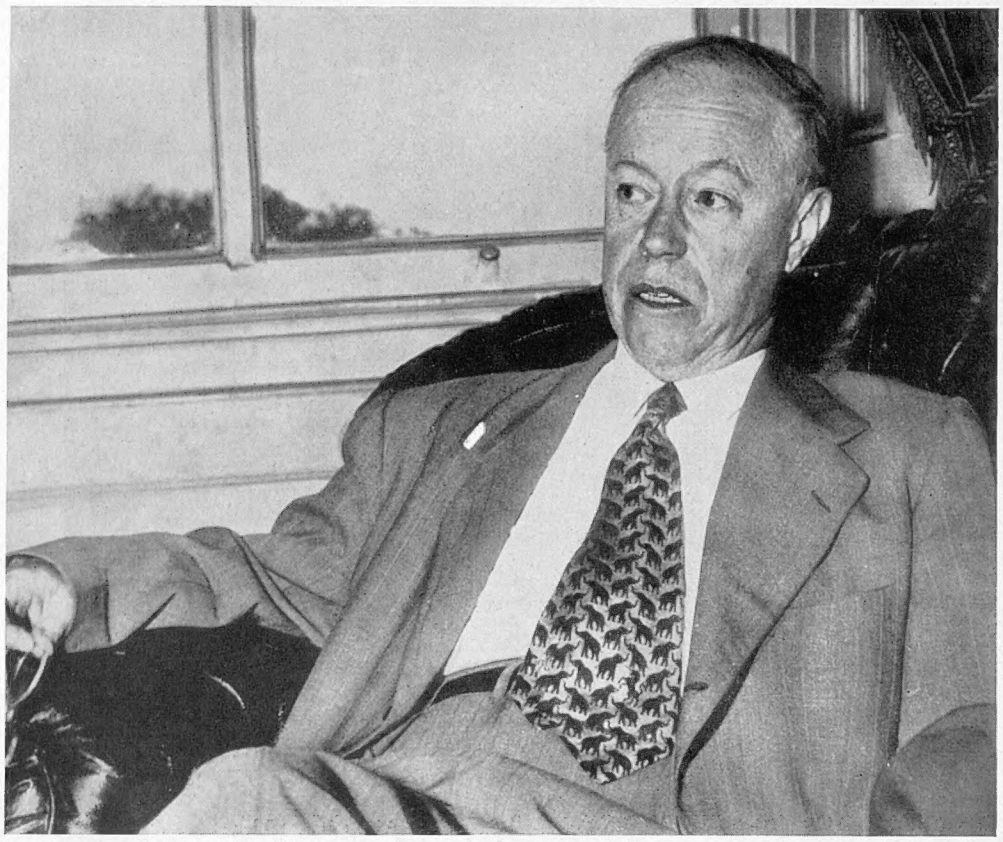
THE FINAL OF THE MEN'S DOUBLES ON THE CENTRE COURT AT WIMBLEDON : Seixas and Sturgess, who are seen in the left-hand court, in play against McGregor and Sedgman. The two Australians outplayed their opponents in this final and thus retained the title which they won in 1951. Since the late summer of 1950 Sedgman has not been beaten in a major doubles event anywhere in the world.

DORIS HART AND SHIRLEY FRY RETAIN THE WOMEN'S DOUBLES : The two Americans holding the cup after their success. They have now won the Wimbledon doubles title twice, the French title three times and the American title once. Their opponents in this latest final were Miss Brough and Miss Connolly.

THE CHAMPIONS DANCE TOGETHER : Frank Sedgman, the winner of the men's singles, with Maureen Connolly, the winner of the women's singles, at the Wimbledon Ball at Grosvenor House, when 1,000 guests waited for them to start the dancing.

ALL EYES ON CHICAGO'S CONVENTION

As Taft and Eisenhower Fight for Nomination as the Republican Candidate for the Presidency



THE OHIO SENATOR WHO BROUGHT BRAINS, GUILE AND INDEFATIGABLE HARD WORK TO BEAR UPON THE PROBLEM OF GETTING HIMSELF NOMINATED AS THE REPUBLICAN CANDIDATE FOR THE PRESIDENCY OF THE UNITED STATES : Bob Taft, the son of President William Howard Taft, arrived at Chicago for this week's convention armed with the promises of more delegates than any other candidate, and he was sure in his own mind of a handsome vote in his favour on the first ballot. What he could not be sure of was the power of Eisenhower to defeat him in a later ballot at the Convention.

EISENHOWER EN ROUTE TO CHICAGO : Bob Taft's redoubtable opponent speaking at Boone, Iowa, his wife's home town, where he halted briefly and addressed a huge crowd at the Fourth of July celebrations. The General made many stops on his way to the Convention, hoping to increase popular enthusiasm for his cause.

THOU SHALT NOT STEAL : Supporters of Eisenhower at the Republican headquarters in Chicago advertising the latest Gallup Poll and drawing attention to the tactics of the Taft supporters in suppressing Eisenhower delegates.

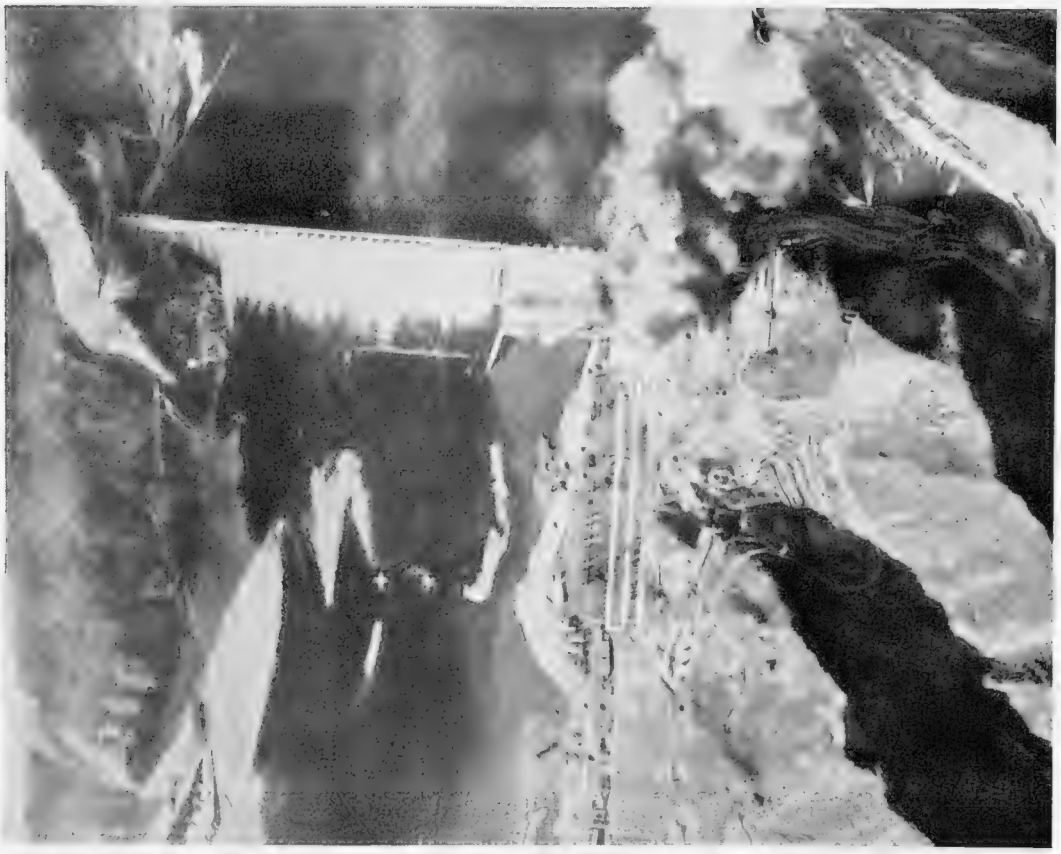
BEHIND CLOSED DOORS THE REPUBLICAN NATIONAL COMMITTEE MEETS : Here in their hotel headquarters they discussed the question of the disputed delegates. Addressing the meeting is John E. Jackson, delegate from New Orleans. The final decision of the Committee was to give Taft twenty-two Texan delegates and Eisenhower sixteen.

THE WHISTLE-STOP CAMPAIGN—GENERAL EISENHOWER IN LINCOLN, NEBRASKA : When this picture was taken he was about to set out on a tour of the city with Nebraska's Lieutenant-Governor. Everywhere were welcome signs and good wishes for the success of Eisenhower's endeavours in Chicago.

THE FLAG OF THE LONE-STAR STATE WAVES IN THE LOBBIES OF THE REPUBLICAN HEADQUARTERS HOTEL : James Stickert, of Corpus Christi, Texas, rallying his supporters for a demonstration before the T.V. cameras during the hours of confusion which prevailed as the National Committee met to decide the bona fides of the delegates.

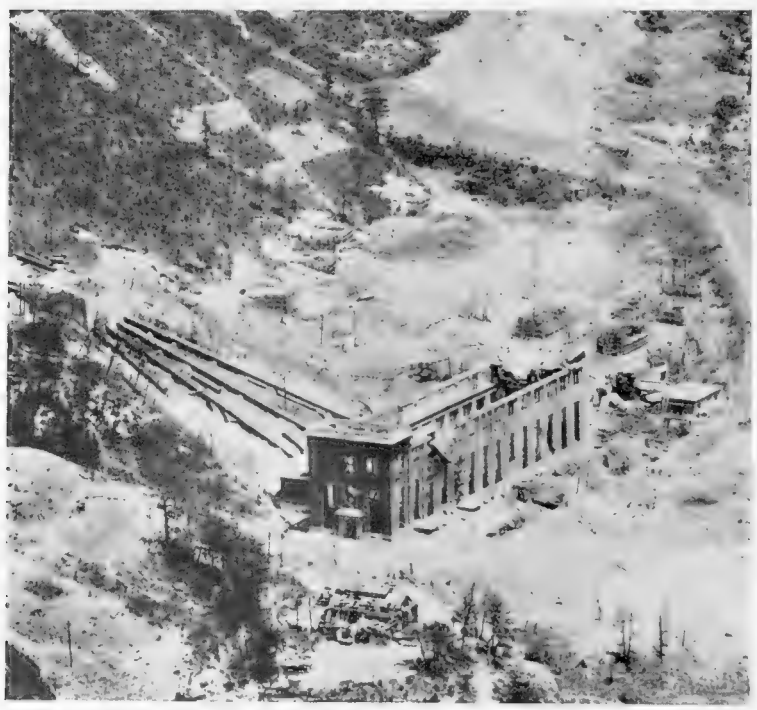
THE BOMBING OF THE NORTH KOREAN POWER PLANTS

Photographs Taken by a Reconnaissance Aircraft Reveal the Vast Damage Inflicted on the Power Stations on the Yalu River



THE YALU RIVER DAM CONTINUES TO FUNCTION ALONGSIDE THE DAMAGED GENERATOR AND CONTROL HOUSES: This picture and the others reproduced on this page were taken by a 67th Tactical Reconnaissance aircraft shortly after the attack by over 500 United Nations planes. To the right of the dam, which appears to have escaped damage, smoke can be seen pouring from the burning transformers. The attack on the Suiho power installation, within 1,000 yards of Chinese territory, formed part of a vast raid on hydro-electric power plants in North Korea. The Suiho plant, one of the largest of its kind in the world, supplied the power for the Manchurian industrial area near Mukden. Altogether five hydro-electric plants were bombed, four of them being subjected to further attacks on the next day.

CHOSEN POWER PLANT NO. 3 IS PUT OUT OF ACTION: The penstocks (floodgates) were severed by bomb-blast, and the generator house received four direct hits. The transformer yard also suffered some damage by bomb-blast.



A SURVEY OF THE EXTENSIVE DAMAGE AT THE FUSEN PLANT NO. 1: The generator and control houses were destroyed and the transformer yard was severely damaged. Three penstocks were rendered unserviceable.

HEAVY STRUCTURAL DAMAGE IS REVEALED IN THESE PICTURES TAKEN AT TWO OF THE KYOSEN POWER PLANTS: *Left*—This picture, taken by a low-flying aircraft, shows one end of the generator house at Kyosen Plant No. 1 destroyed and several other buildings badly damaged. The entire plant was rendered unserviceable. *Right*—Water is seen escaping from the damaged penstocks leading from the reservoir to Plant No. 3. At least one direct hit was registered on the generator house.

THE QUEEN INSPECTS THE REMAINS OF MAIDEN CASTLE DURING HER TOUR OF THE DORSET COUNTRYSIDE IMMORTALISED BY THOMAS HARDY: This visit was made on the second day of the Queen's tour of the West Country, when she called on tenants of farms owned by the Duchy of Cornwall. Maiden Castle dates back to the late Stone and early Bronze Ages around 2000 B.C. At Dorchester her Majesty was received by civic dignitaries and cheered as she drove through streets decorated with flags to Maumbury Rings, a Roman arena. Standing in the grass amphitheatre, her Majesty replied to an address presented by the Mayor, and said: "Dorchester itself is an example of early town-planning by the Romans. Although it is, perhaps, a short period in contrast with the millenniums that some of these monuments have survived, it is none the less a happy coincidence that my visit should occur in the same year as the 250th anniversary of the raising of your county regiment, in which so many loyal sons of Dorset have served." The Queen then drove to several farms and inspected the stocks.

THE QUEEN AND THE CHILDREN IN THE DUCHY OF CORNWALL

Her Majesty Continues Her Tour of the West Country and Visits Duchy Property in Dorset and Wiltshire

SCHOOLCHILDREN GREET THE QUEEN AS SHE ARRIVES AT THE RECREATION FIELD AT MERE, WILTSHIRE: In this town the Queen spent half-an-hour touring a brush factory built on Duchy land, and was presented with a set of brushes for Prince Charles.

A SALUTE FOR THE QUEEN AS SHE ARRIVES AT MAUMBURY RINGS TO RECEIVE AN ADDRESS: The Queen said that she was sorry the Duke of Edinburgh had not been able to accompany her, "for we had looked forward eagerly to visiting Dorset together and to meeting some of the inhabitants of the Wessex made familiar to us in the novels of Thomas Hardy."

FARMING MACHINERY DISPLAYED AT THE ROYAL SHOW IN STOVER PARK, NEWTON ABBOT: Visitors to the Show this year noticed slightly lower prices for machinery; Diesel engines, fencing wire and hen-house equipment being among the items marked down. This year the foot-and-mouth epidemic kept away cattle, sheep and pigs, and this, of course, robbed the Show of much of its importance to the agricultural community in the south-west.

On the opening day of the Royal Show at Newton Abbot the attendance was a modest 6,139. On the second day there were 20,000 people in the grounds at the moment of the Queen's arrival, and the total attendance for the day was 40,773. Crowds had lined the streets of Newton Abbot from an early hour to welcome the first British monarch to visit the town since Charles I went there in 1625, and when the Royal train, which had spent the night in a siding near Exeter, drew into Newton Abbot Station, the cheering was led by 6,000 children from sixty-two Devon schools. During her afternoon at the Show the Queen presented the Bledisloe inter-county dairy herds trophy to Mr. R. M. Elias, who received it on behalf of Caernarvonshire, and she spent much time in the judging ring.

THE QUEEN AT THE ROYAL SHOW

Her Majesty's Visit to Stover Park, Newton Abbot

THE QUEEN INSPECTING PRIZE-WINNERS DURING HER VISIT TO THE SHOW: In the heavy horse classes Shire and Suffolk entries both totalled fifty-three, so despite the lack of other stock, owing to a foot-and-mouth epidemic, there was plenty to see.

THE CROWDED AVENUE AT STOVER PARK ON THE SECOND DAY OF THE ROYAL SHOW, WHEN THE ATTENDANCE FIGURES SOARED OWING TO THE PRESENCE OF THE QUEEN: One of the main themes of the Show this year was the importance of obtaining more milk and meat from the use of home-grown feeding-stuffs, and there was a special Ministry of Agriculture display in relation to this.

THE QUEEN LEAVES NEWTON ABBOT AFTER HER SIX-HOUR VISIT TO THE ROYAL SHOW: Her Majesty entering the gaily decorated station after alighting from the Royal car in which she drove from the show-ground at Stover Park.

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SUB-TROPIC SPLENDOUR IN THE GREAT GARDEN OF INVEREWE, ON THE WEST HIGHLAND COAST: Looking across the garden to the waters of Loch Ewe and in the background the Ardlair Heights of Wester Ross. Ninety years ago the grounds of Inverewe mainly consisted of bare rock and patches of peat. This famous garden, created by the late Osgood Mackenzie, and developed by his daughter, Mrs. Mairi T. Sawyer, has now been handed over to the National Trust for Scotland by Mrs. Sawyer, together with an endowment fund. In addition, the Pilgrim Trust have presented £10,000 for the maintenance and development of the Inverewe property.

THE POND AND WILD GARDEN AT INVEREWE: Much of the luxuriance of the garden results from the great protective belt of trees which shelters Inverewe from high winds coming off the Atlantic. The trees also make a very necessary canopy to temper the heavy annual rainfall of 60 ins. in this part of Scotland.

THE GLORY OF INVEREWE

A Celebrated Highland Garden Passes Into the Possession of the Nation

THE famous garden of Inverewe House in Wester Ross, created by the late Osgood Mackenzie less than 100 years ago, has been presented to the National Trust for Scotland. Mrs. Mairi T. Sawyer, who has continued to develop Inverewe since her father's death in 1922, has handed the garden over to the Trust with an endowment fund, to guarantee its safe keeping in the future. Under the ownership of the Trust the garden will be managed by Mrs. Sawyer in her lifetime, and the present arrangements for opening it to visitors all the year round will remain unchanged as far as possible. This generous gift by Mrs. Sawyer was inspired by the wish that Inverewe should always be preserved as a garden of great interest and unique character, and that it should be accessible to the public.

In addition to Mrs. Sawyer's endowment, the Trust has received the sum of £10,000 from the Pilgrim Trust to be used for the maintenance and development of this property. A life member of the Trust has also contributed a seven-year deed of covenant which will provide an income of more than £250 a year for Inverewe.

In 1862, when Osgood Mackenzie bought Inverewe estate, the grounds surrounding the present mansion house were mainly bare rock covered in patches with acid, black peat. The only vegetation was occasional short heather and two stunted willows. Now this promontory on the West Highland coast-line is one of the best known gardens in the country, with a remarkable collection of sub-tropical plants. In April, when most of the surrounding country is under snow, the garden of Inverewe is a blaze of rhododendron bloom. Although it lies just below the 58th Parallel which cuts the Hudson Bay territory in Canada and Siberia in the east, Inverewe is comparable to the gardens of Cornwall with its growth of palms and other rare shrubs from southern climates.

The belt of Corsican pine and Scots fir which shelters Inverewe from high winds coming off the Atlantic was

THE "MYOSOTIDIUM NOBILE," A GIANT FORGET-ME-NOT WHICH THRIVES AT INVEREWE: It has round leaves of vivid green and huge heads of blue flowers. It is a native of the Chatham Isles, off the coast of New Zealand.

A GLADE WITH RHODODENDRONS AND SILVER BIRCHES: Here is a marked and pleasing contrast to the more exotic plants abounding in the garden at Inverewe.

LOOKING ACROSS LOCH EWE TO THE VILLAGE OF POOLEWE, AND IN THE FOREGROUND THE GARDEN OF INVEREWE, WITH ITS TRIM BEDS AND ITS WELL-TENDED WALKS: Inverewe is the first garden to be taken over by the National Trust for Scotland as an individual property on its own merits. It will be under the control of the newly-formed Scottish Gardens Committee of the Trust, and will be managed by Mrs. Mairi T. Sawyer.

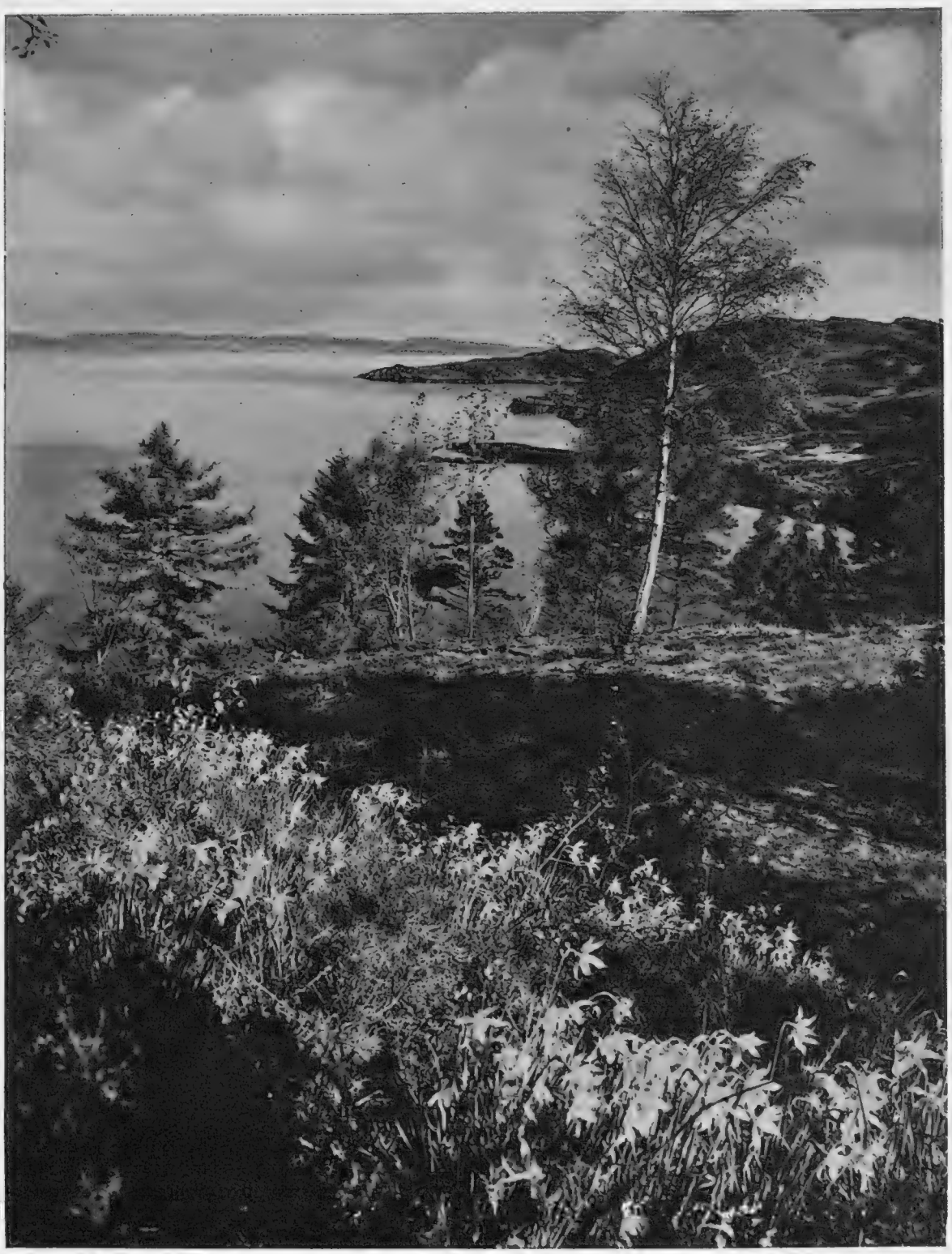
planted as a first step towards creating the garden. After twenty years these trees had matured sufficiently to provide adequate protection, clearings were made and earth and peat were carried in creels to make beds for planting. Thick hedges of *Rhododendron ponticum* were added, and birch, larch, oak and mountain ash planted. These trees have all flourished magnificently, and twining on many of them are creepers coming originally from as far away as Chile and Tasmania. In addition to providing shelter the trees make a useful canopy to temper the heavy annual rainfall of 60 ins. The foliage breaks up the rain so that it does not erode the soil, but keeps it permanently moist with a good mulch.

The peculiarly temperate climate of Inverewe owes a great deal to the proximity of the Gulf Stream. Shrubs and flowers for Inverewe have been sent from all over the world. There are banks of hydrangea, azalea, and endless varieties of rhododendron from the valleys of Central China. One of the camellias is thought to be 180 years old. This plant was bought by Osgood Mackenzie during a sale at near-by Dundonnell House, and although over eighty years old it had never flourished until transplanted to Inverewe. Close by the kitchen garden is a large bed of one of the most striking plants to be found at Inverewe—a giant forget-me-not, *Myosotidium nobile*. A native of the Chatham Isles, off the coast of New Zealand, this flower did not thrive until Mrs. Sawyer read a letter in *The Times* from a sailor, who had seen it growing on the shores of the Chatham Isles in a bed of rotting seaweed and shark's carcases. A mixture of seaweed and herring fry from the adjacent shore was spread as fertiliser and soon after the flowers began to bloom and seed. This giant forget-me-not is a plant which grows in very few gardens in Scotland.

In front of the mansion house, where the lawn slopes down to the sea, Mrs. Sawyer has created a small, terraced rock-garden from the stone of the original house, which was burnt to the ground before the First World War. Here, in contrast to the more exotic sub-tropical shrubs, grow a profusion of Alpine phloxes and cistuses.

Eucalyptus is a stranger to Scotland which flourishes at Inverewe. There are six different varieties, which have grown to immense size and have proved perfectly hardy. There are also two notable magnolias—*Campbellii*, thirty-nine years old and over 35 ft. high; and *Stellata*, 28 ft. high and 75 ft. in circumference. The latter is said on good authority to be the largest known. On the rocky beach below the lawn stands an excellent specimen of Monterey pine, *Pinus insignis*. It grows at Inverewe as in its native California, "with its toes in the water," and leaning away from the shore.

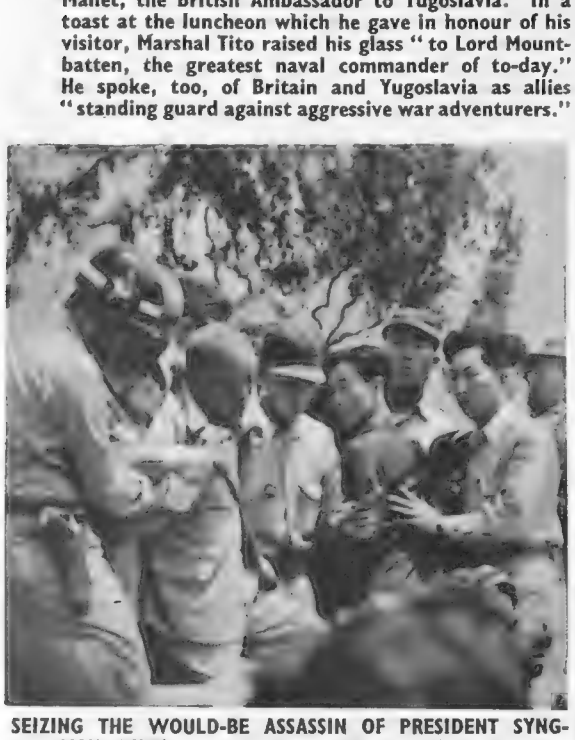
Still further variety is found in the plantations of bamboo, beds of heaths, lilacs and primulas, and yet the possibilities of Inverewe are not exhausted.



ABOVE LOCH EWE: Here in this Highland garden Osgood Mackenzie claimed he could grow in the open air plants nurtured under glass at Kew. Inverewe owes a great deal to the proximity of the Gulf Stream.

A SURVEY of the FOREIGN NEWS

MARSHAL TITO AND LORD MOUNTBATTEN MEET OFF BRIONI ISLAND : The Yugoslavian leader seen with the C.-in-C. of the Mediterranean Fleet aboard the latter's flagship, H.M.S. *Glasgow*. During this visit to Brioni Lord Mountbatten went ashore and was received by Marshal Tito at his summer residence. Lord Mountbatten was accompanied by Sir Ivor Mallet, the British Ambassador to Yugoslavia. In a toast at the luncheon which he gave in honour of his visitor, Marshal Tito raised his glass "to Lord Mountbatten, the greatest naval commander of to-day." He spoke, too, of Britain and Yugoslavia as allies "standing guard against aggressive war adventurers."



SEIZING THE WOULD-BE ASSASSIN OF PRESIDENT SYNGMAN RHEE : South Korean Police closing in on Ryu Shi Tae, who had brandished a revolver in the direction of the South Korean President and attempted to fire it. The ·45 Mauser misfired both times, and Ryu Shi Tae, who had been only 5 ft. from the President, was led away and charged. The attempt on Mr. Rhee's life took place at an open-air rally held to mark the second anniversary of the outbreak of the Korean War. President Rhee continued his speech after the arrest of the would-be assassin. Later in the day the police were said to be searching for a member of the South Korean National Assembly, who was allegedly the owner of the Mauser pistol which was used in the attempt.

THE AILING KING TALAL OF JORDAN PREPARES TO LEAVE SWITZERLAND FOR HIS CAPITAL : The King (left) seen with his Prime Minister, Tewfik Pasha Abulhuda, at the former's Lausanne hotel, where they discussed the plans for returning to Amman and the celebrations of welcome arranged by the Jordanian Government. King Talal will undergo treatment for his illness in Jordan, and the Royal power will continue to be exercised by a Regency Council.

PERSONALITIES - - - -

THE AMERICAN DEMOCRAT WHO HAS PLAYED HARD-TO-GET : Governor Adlai Stevenson, of Illinois, addressing a Pre Conference at Houston, Texas, when he was once again asked his intentions regarding the Democratic nominati for the Presidency. Governor Stevenson gave one of those cleverly calculated replies which according to one writ "opened a little wider a crack for his availability as a draft possibility for the Democratic nomination

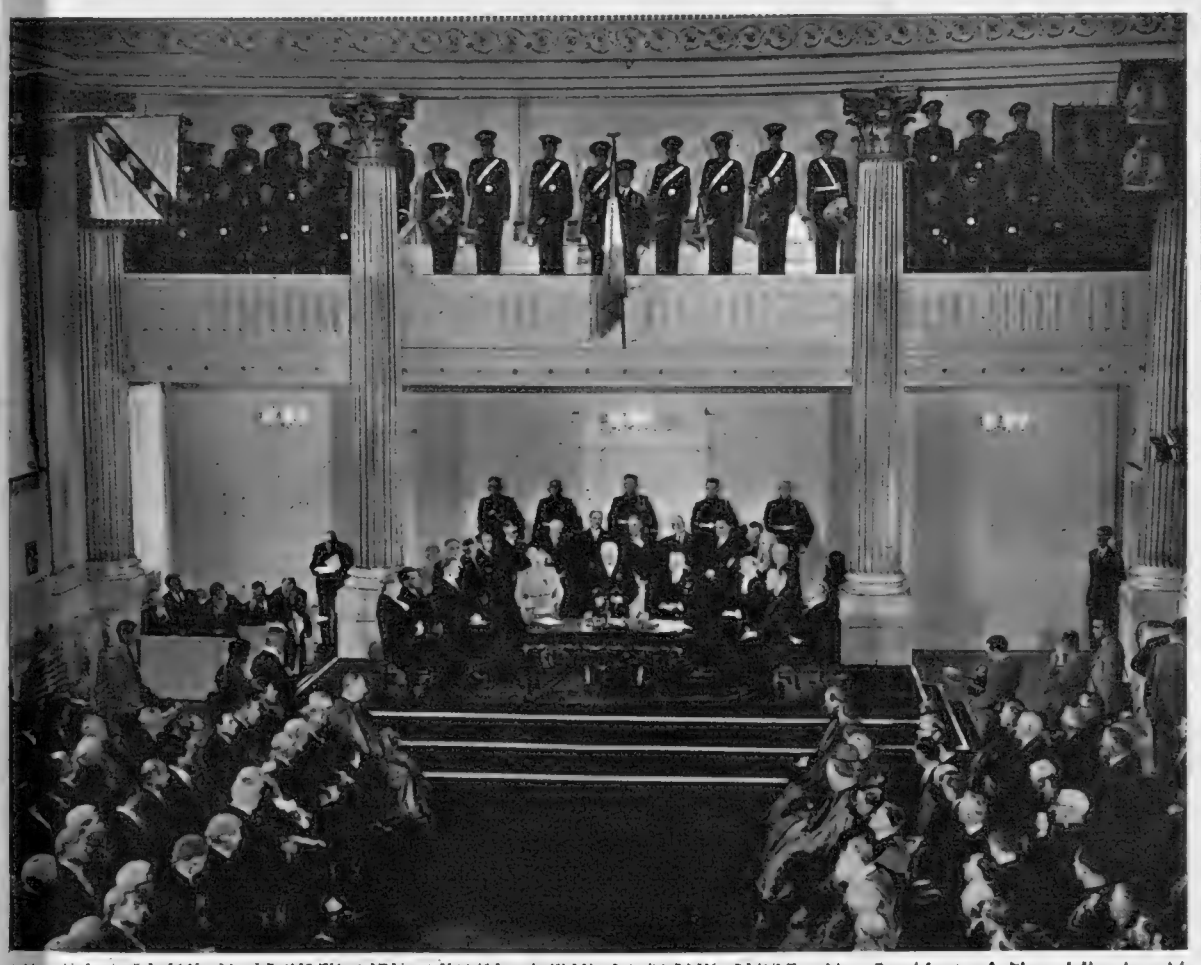
On July 1 the *New York Times* carried the headline "Stevenson edges closer to draft," and its correspondent William S. White let it be known that he thought the Governor of Illinois had reached the category of outright availability as a Democratic Presidential candidate. This was the statement on which Mr. White and other Press men based that conclusion. It was made at Mr. Stevenson's Houston Press Conference: "Some time ago," said Mr. Stevenson, "I said that for many reasons, including my prior candidacy for re-election as Governor, I could not be a candidate for any other office. I have not been nor am I now. I hope to stay in Illinois as Governor. My work there is not finished and it is very important to me. I am not being coy or trying to select my opponent. I have not participated, nor w I participate, overtly or covertly, in any movement to draft m Without such participation on my part, I do not believe that a such draft can or will develop. In the unlikely event that it do I will decide what to do at that time in the light of the conditio then existing." To Americans well versed in the nuances of electo utterances this statement was at once given a downright interpre tion, and so it now appears that Mr. Truman's first choice m be selected as the standard-bearer of the Democratic Party November. Governor Stevenson has a great record in Illin politics, and it is felt in some circles that his corruption-hunti methods in Illinois should be allowed full play in a wider sphe

IN MONTANA HUNGRY HORSE DAM NEARS COMPLETION : This aerial view shows the waters of the Flathead River beginning to pile up against the dam which is to reach its full height by the autumn. Behind the dam the reservoir will store 3,500,000 acre ft. of water, and 800,000 kilowatts of power will be added to the power pool

in PICTURES: America's Mighty New Dam; The Royal Tour of Greenland; President Kelly is Inaugurated for a Further Term of Seven Years

THE KING OF DENMARK SETS OUT FOR GREENLAND: This was the scene in Copenhagen Harbour as the Royal yacht *Dannebrog* sailed with King Frederik aboard. The King is spending a month among the Greenlanders, and is being joined by air by Queen Ingrid, who at the time of his departure from Copenhagen was on holiday in England.

Denmark's colony of Greenland, which is to enjoy a well-developed independence of the fatherland, really came into being in 1702, when Hans Egedl, a Danish missionary, founded Godthaab on the west coast. Many other colonists followed him, and to-day there are more than 24,000 Danes and Danish Eskimos in the southern and northern inspectorates. The largest settlement is Sydproven, and the most important, Godthaab, and both are being visited by King Frederik during his month's tour of Greenland. It was in 1948 that the Danish Parliament decided that her Arctic colony was to be developed economically and to be given a new charter under which it would pass from a state of tutelage to a state of equality and liberty. Greenland was discovered and named towards the end of the tenth century by the Norseman, Eric the Red, who planted a colony on the south-west coast. It was his son Leif Ericsson who, on a voyage from Norway to Greenland, is supposed to have discovered the mainland of America. Christianity was introduced to Greenland and a bishopric established in the twelfth century.



THE INAUGURATION OF PRESIDENT SEAN THOMAS O'KELLY AT DUBLIN CASTLE: The President of Eire delivering his address in St. Patrick's Hall as he began his second term of office, which extends over seven years. Among those on the dais is Mr. de Valera, the Prime Minister and a life-long friend of President O'Kelly.

It was on June 25, 1945, that Mr. Sean Thomas O'Kelly succeeded Douglas Hyde in the Presidency of Eire, and now, seven years later, he enters upon a new term of office. Mr. O'Kelly was born in Dublin in 1883 and educated there at the Christian Brothers' schools. As a young man he became a political journalist. In 1905 Mr. O'Kelly assisted Arthur Griffith in founding the Sinn Fein movement, being secretary from 1908 to 1910. During the rising of Easter 1916 he fought in the G.P.O., Dublin, subsequently being sent to prison for his part in the rising, and he was released a year later. In 1918 Mr. O'Kelly was returned as Sinn Fein M.P. for College Green, and in the first (illegal) Dail of 1919 he was selected as Speaker. After the establishment of the Irish Free State in 1921, Mr. O'Kelly retired into the political wilderness, and it was not until Mr. de Valera came into power in 1932 that he emerged, attending on behalf of his country the League Assembly at Geneva. During 1932-39 Mr. O'Kelly was Minister for Local Government and Public Health, and from 1939 to 1945 he was an able Minister of Finance.

AT A CARNIVAL BALL IN LISBON: Ex-King Carol of Rumania, the Archduchess Anazita of Austria, and Madame Lupescu (Princess Helena of Rumania) at the carnival ball at Lisbon's exclusive Gremio Lietario Club. Of recent years King Carol and his Princess have lived together in Portugal after a long spell of exile in Mexico City. The ex-King, who will celebrate his sixtieth birthday next year, abdicated on September 6, 1940, a month after he had been compelled to agree to the return of Marshal Antonescu. During the previous two years the King had enjoyed absolute power in Rumania and had been responsible for crushing the pro-Nazi Iron Guard.

WITH ROYAL PRETENSIONS: These three ladies, seen attending a charity concert at St. Bosco College, Lisbon, share in common the fact that they are related to pretenders to European thrones. They are (left to right) Princess Infanta Dona Adelaide de Braganza, sister of Don Duarte Nuno de Braganza, the Portuguese Pretender; the Countess of Barcelona, the wife of the Spanish Pretender, Don Juan de Bourbon, Count of Barcelona; and the Countess of Paris, the wife of the Count of Paris, the French Pretender.

BRITAIN'S LAST OIL MAN IN PERSIA: John Colin Peabody (left), a chemist with the Anglo-Iranian Oil Company and the last British oil worker in Persia, seen with his lawyer before he was sentenced in the court at Teheran to eighteen months' imprisonment for manslaughter. The sentence runs from the date of arrest sixteen months ago. It was said at the trial that Peabody was under the influence of alcohol when his car hit and killed three Persian sailors in Abadan and injured several others. He pleaded not guilty and said that there were no street lights where the accident took place and visibility was bad because of dust-clouds occurring at the time. Peabody also said in court that he was severely beaten up by Persians at the scene of the accident. He comes from Welford, near Rugby.

- - - - IN THE NEWS

VERDUN RECALLED

TWO NOTABLE ANNIVERSARIES ARE CELEBRATED IN THE FORTRESS TOWN

The famous French defence of Verdun in the First World War will always be associated with the name of Marshal Pétain, to whom Marshal Juin recently paid tribute when he visited the town on the occasion of the 400th anniversary of the entry by Henry II of France. This 400th anniversary preceded by a few days Verdun's annual commemoration, which falls on July 13, of her heroic part in the First World War. It was Marshal Pétain, then a General in the French Army, who on February 25, 1916, was given the task of repelling the vast German onslaught directed by the Crown Prince. On that same day Fort Douaumont and the Hardaumont strong-work to the north-east of the town fell to the Germans.

The real German offensive began on February 21 when five picked German divisions, with overwhelming artillery, overran French defences to the north and north-west of the town, held by only two French divisions. By the end of February the German forces, then entrenched 3½ miles from the garrison, were ready to launch their second attack. By this time, however, the defenders were in a better position, and although they gave ground in the early days of the second attack on March 4, recovered much of it a few weeks later. At the beginning of May the Germans made a further attack, and after very severe fighting in the hills around Verdun, and supported by heavy artillery, captured Fort Vaux. Other victories followed, and on June 23 there began the battle for Fort Souville which, it was hoped, would lead to the capture of Verdun. This did not materialise, for although they advanced with fifty battalions the Germans failed in the main objective, and with the premature opening of the Somme Battle, pressure on the garrison town slackened off. From then on the tide of battle turned, and by Christmas the French line was restored almost to its position of ten months earlier.

Thousands died on both sides, and to-day they lie buried in the vast war cemetery at Douaumont, a few miles from Verdun. Near by at Thiaumont is perhaps the most unique tomb in the world. It is known as the Trench of Bayonets. On July 13, 1916, in the midst of a raging battle, a German shell exploded and buried about sixty infantrymen, natives of Brittany and Vendée, and left only their bayonets sticking up from their grave. The French left the trench intact, but an American banker, Mr. G. T. Rand, during a visit to the Verdun battlefields, was so moved by the condition of the Bayonet Trench that he immediately sent a cheque for 500,000 francs to cover the historic spot with a monument in order to preserve the trench, but yet leave it visible. Mr. Rand was killed a few days later in an aeroplane accident in London.

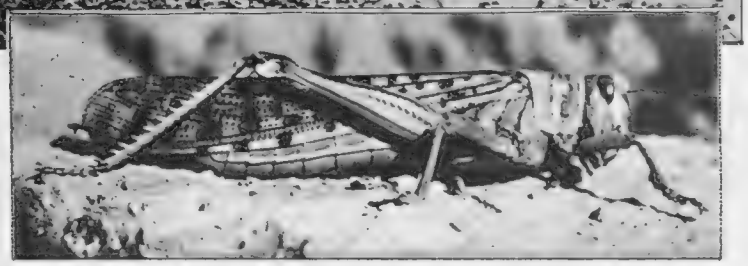
THE GARRISON TOWN OF VERDUN, WHICH LIES ON THE HILLY BANKS OF THE MEUSE SOME 174 MILES EAST OF PARIS: The twin towers of the Cathedral can be seen rising above the houses. It is now thirty-six years since the French forces, under the command of Marshal Pétain, took part in the great defence of the Verdun garrison, eventually driving the Germans from ground they had won at high cost. July 13 is usually regarded as the anniversary of Verdun and this year the commemoration takes place during the 400th anniversary of the entry into the city by Henry II of France.

POINTING THE WAY TO THE TOWN FOR WHICH MORE THAN 348,000 FRENCH SOLDIERS GAVE THEIR LIVES: The signpost is situated in the great war cemetery at Douaumont, in which 18,000 identified soldiers lie buried. The building in the background, the Ossuaire, covers the remains of the 350,000 unidentified warriors. German losses were 328,500.

THE INTERIOR OF THE OSSUAIRE, SHOWING THE CLOISTERS BENEATH WHICH 350,000 UNIDENTIFIED SOLDIERS ARE BURIED: The great stone mausoleum was built by the French after the discovery of so many skeletons. Verdun was the scene of some of the most determined fighting of the First World War.

A UNIQUE MEMORIAL IN THE VERDUN BATTLEFIELDS: This monument at Thiaumont, erected by an American banker, covers the grave of about sixty infantrymen who were buried alive in their trench on July 13, 1916.

THE TRENCH OF BAYONETS AS IT IS TO-DAY: The bayonets of the dead soldiers are still to be seen sticking up through the rubble caused by the explosion of a shell.



A LOCUST "NEST" IN THE DESERT: There was a time when attempts were made in the Middle East to defeat the locust menace with flame-throwers, by spreading chemicals from the air and by the building of traps. These mere palliatives had some results, but they did not go to the root of the problem, and of recent years the policy has been to carry out a well-conducted anti-locust campaign throughout the breeding areas of the Middle East, making use in particular of poisoned bran. Even so, the locust menace persists, and at this very moment a crucial campaign is being waged in East Africa by the Food and Agriculture Organisation of the United Nations. ***On right*—THE VILLAIN OF THE PIECE:** An adult desert locust. It has now been established that the locust leads a double life, changing its character. Sometimes it moves in destructive swarms. Sometimes it leads a solitary existence.

LOCUSTS IN A DESERT BREEDING-GROUND IN PAKISTAN: Locusts are internationalists, moving freely over frontiers, and it is only since the attack on their Middle Eastern breeding-grounds has been organised on an international scale that any real success has attended those engaged in the gigantic task of extermination.

WAR ON THE LOCUSTS

THE CONTINUING BATTLE AGAINST A PEST IN THE MIDDLE EAST, WHOSE HABITS ARE AT LONG LAST WELL UNDERSTOOD

FOR over 2,000 years men have fought locusts in a haphazard way, but, strangely enough, they knew very little about this enemy of our food supplies until about thirty years ago, beyond the fact that wide regions of the world were subject to periodic invasions, invasions so terrible that the locusts fell on standing crops like a mighty flail and stripped them bare. There could be great fields of maze ready for the harvesters, the green leaves waving gaily in the sun, the cobs heavy in the husks, and a few hours later there would be nothing but a waste of bare and broken stalks, all the long labour of ploughing, cultivating and weeding wasted, the food supply for the lean season vanished in an hour.

All these dread circumstances, however, taught man no remedy and no defence. In Africa men offered sacrifices, made charms and cast spells, and sometimes they would offer a goat to the gods to turn the swarms away. Others, more practical, lit fires and beat on drums, but all to no purpose.

In the 1920's it came to be realised that this international menace required international action, and as a result of the discoveries of Dr. B. P. Uvarov, now the Director of the Anti-Locust Research Centre in London, and of Professor J. C. Faure, the way was clearly paved for such action. What the two scientists established was that the locust leads a double life. Sometimes living and moving in swarms, sometimes living in a solitary state, like an ordinary grasshopper. In the solitary phase—as the grasshopper stage has come to be known—the insect not only behaves differently but looks different. Then without warning it will change into the swarming or gregarious phase and set out to devastate the crops of man.

That the transition from solitary to gregarious is due to population density is a remarkable fact which has been clearly shown in the laboratory, and it is indeed a two-way system. If a part-grown "solitary" hopper be placed in a breeding cage in which is a crowd of the "gregarious" phase, it will by the time it is full grown be indistinguishable from the rest; and if a young "gregarious" hopper, almost black in colour, be isolated and reared in solitary state, it grows up as a

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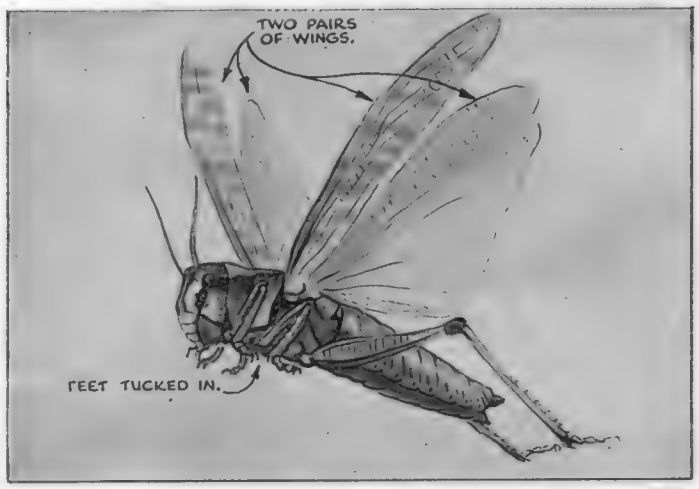
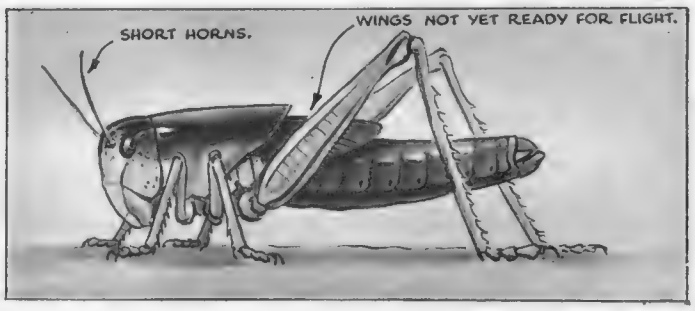
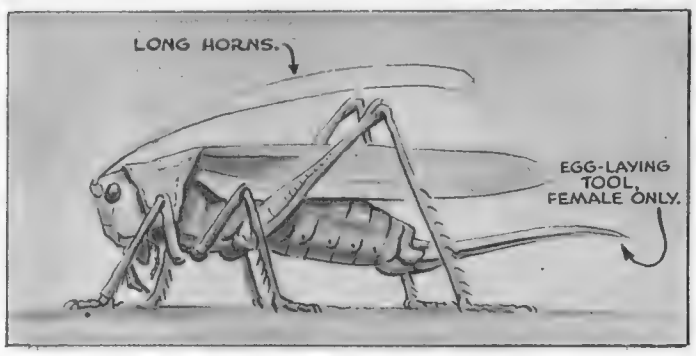
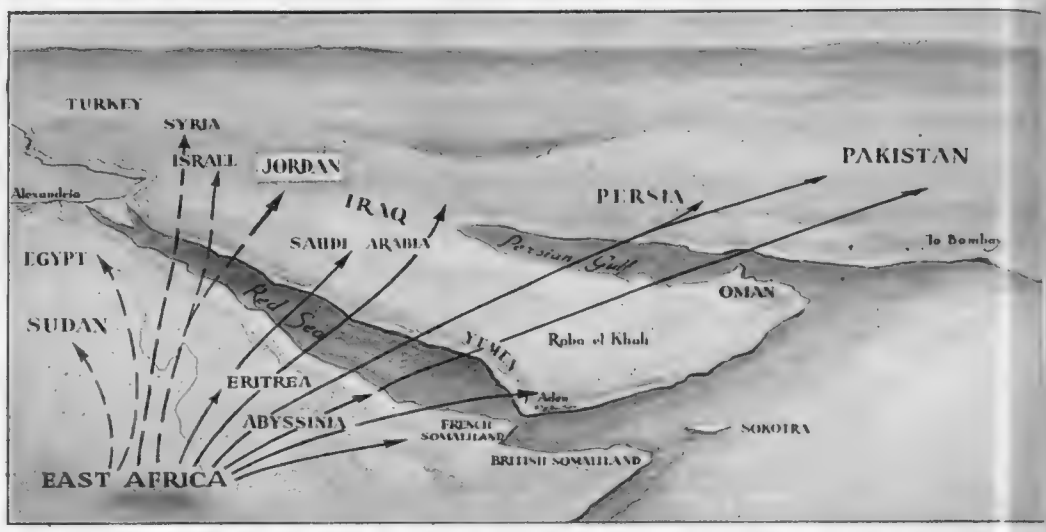




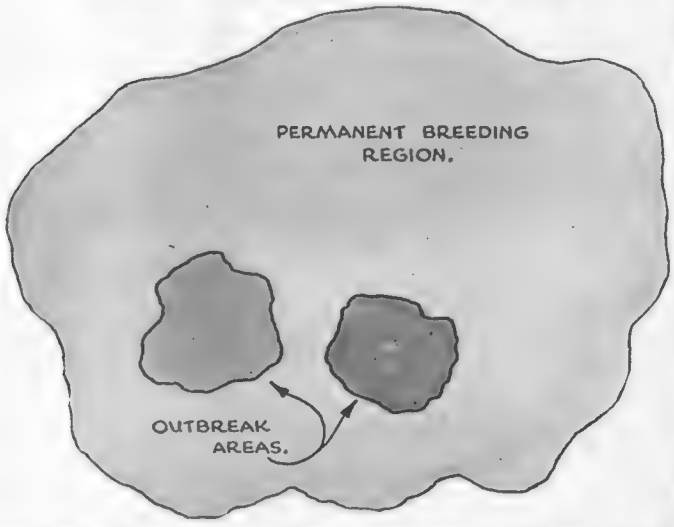


THE CHANGING CHARACTER OF THE LOCUST: The locust has a solitary and a gregarious phase, the harmless insect existing on its own, and the destroyer of crops, flying in vast, omnivorous swarms. It is the study of these changes which has brought the scientist to a better understanding of the locust menace, and it is now realised that these changes take place when the insects are overcrowded in limited green areas. *In the top drawing* a flier is seen with its two pairs of wings. *In the centre picture* is shown the hopper stage. Hoppers hatch in billions in the right conditions. They moult five times, become adult locusts, and start their flights. *In the lower picture* is the long-horned grasshopper which, in conditions of overcrowding, breeds the flying locust.

THE EFFECT OF SUNSHINE ON LAND-MOVING LOCUSTS, WHEN THEY ARE IN THEIR MOST VULNERABLE STAGE BEFORE DEVELOPING WINGS: The behaviour of hoppers in the morning is interesting as showing their dependence on radiant heat from the sun; if the morning is cool, hoppers are immobile, but the first rays of the sun falling on them cause some slight movement, and soon clusters of hoppers are seen on the best-lit spots, all sitting with their sides perpendicular to the rays. Beyond doubt this basking warms the locusts into activity and soon the wings of the hoppers begin to flutter.



THE LOCUST THREAT TO THE MIDDLE EAST: This sketch-map indicates the way in which the locust hordes bred in East Africa tend to spread northwards and eastwards to Egypt, Jordan, Arabia and Pakistan. A few months ago outbreaks were reported to be imminent in the East African breeding-grounds, and by the first week in May the locusts had already travelled thousands of miles in their search for food.



POPULATION DENSITY IS THE KEY TO THE MIDDLE EASTERN LOCUST PROBLEM: In the permanent breeding regions of the Middle East the scientist has found certain well-defined outbreak areas where the locusts breed in billions and prepare for flight.

WAR ON THE LOCUSTS

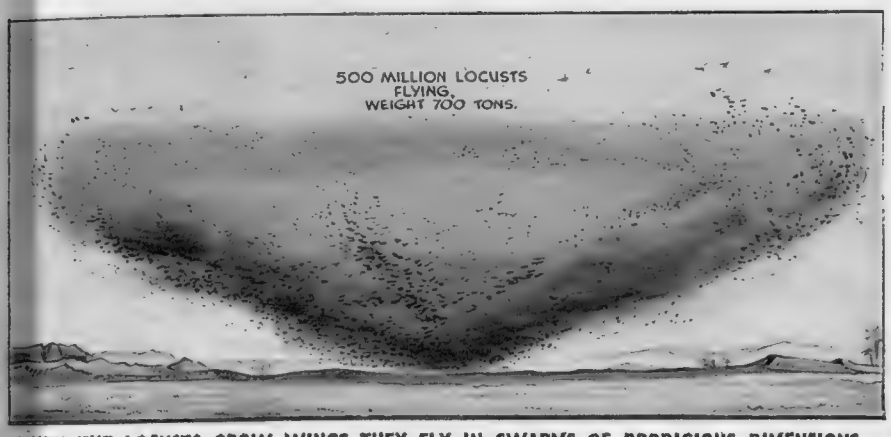
(*Continued from previous page*)

typical solitary member of its species, green or light brown as the case may be.

It is on the recognition of the inter-relation of these two conditions and their positive identification as phases of the same species, that modern methods of preventive locust control have come to be based. For if the solitary phase can be identified in its breeding-ground, and there watched and so controlled that swarms are not allowed to develop, the core of the problem has been reached. It is now known that the various species do develop in certain definite areas (by no means all of which have been located) and that all swarms originate therefrom. What the conditions are that cause a sufficient rise in population to produce the swarming phase is not yet exactly known; but gradually the "outbreak areas," as they are called, for the most important species are being discovered, and once located they can be watched with a comparatively small permanent staff.

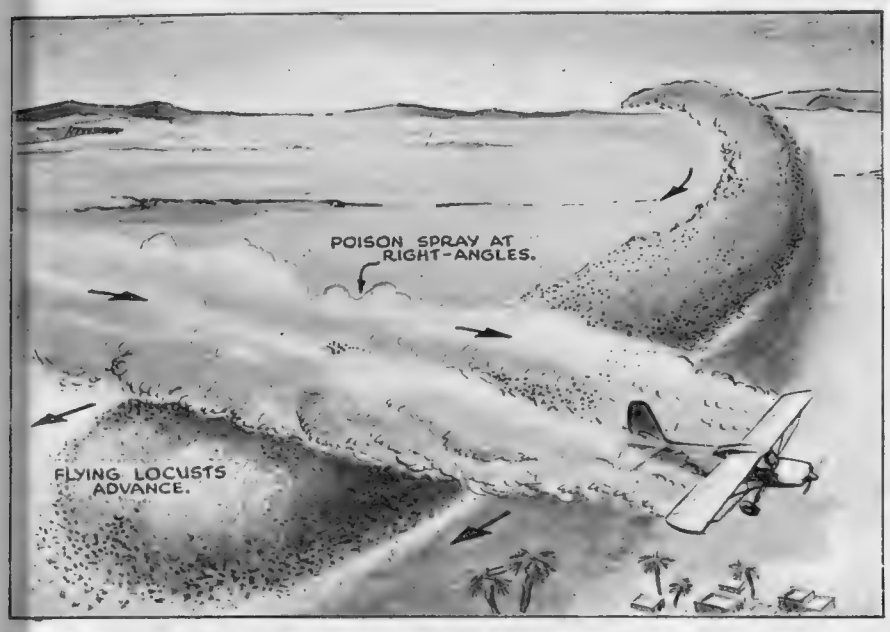
From this remarkable discovery of the theory of transition the many men and women who instituted research into the locust pest were able to go forward, the moving spirit behind this work being at first a committee in London supported by a small grant from the British Government. From this committee evolved the Anti-Locust Research Centre, which, working across the frontiers of the Middle East, sought answers to the basic question: Where do locust swarms start? As the years rolled on, and information was steadily co-ordinated at the centre, plans were laid for an anti-locust campaign throughout the whole infested region of the Middle East. The Arabian peninsula was picked out as a main swarming area of particular menace, and it was decided that this should be the key area of the first campaign. This campaign began in 1942, and six years later, in February 1948, Dr. Uvarov was able to report at a meeting in Nairobi that for the time being the locust menace had been eliminated in Arabia, Egypt, the Sudan, Ethiopia and East Africa. This initial battle against the locusts cost £5,000,000.

The battle was fought on military lines, using the technique of modern desert warfare. The Locust Mission to Arabia, composed of 18 officers and 1,000 men, the latter all Arabs and Sudanese, had its headquarters to the north-west of the Red Sea port of Djeddah. In a



WHEN THE LOCUSTS GROW WINGS THEY FLY IN SWARMS OF PRODIGIOUS DIMENSIONS: This swarm in East Africa, covering some 250 square miles, was estimated to consist of about 500,000,000 locusts, their total weight being about 700 tons.

A ROLLING LOCUST SWARM IN ACTION: A swarm is said to "roll" when some of the locusts are settled and some are flying on over to the next point of descent. The air speed of individuals may be as much as 10 m.p.h., but the speed of the swarm is nothing like that, thus allowing ample time for air-spraying activities.



ONE METHOD OF COMBATING A LOCUST HORDE: A plane flying across the line of advance at right-angles and sending forth great clouds of poison spray. This aerial curtain-spray method was tried out in Kenya in 1945. Elaborate calculations often have to be made in relation to wind direction and other factors to ensure a continuous descent of a curtain of lethal spray on the swarm.

On right—
LOCUSTS ON A DOOR-STEP IN PERSIA: Hoppers swarming round the entrance to a granary in search of sustenance. Persia remains a most vulnerable area.

On left—**BOUND FOR PASTURES NEW:** Young locusts (known as hoppers) crossing a road in a plague-ridden district of Sardinia. Some time before they can fly, the immature locusts march steadily across the countryside, eating as they go.

Above—**THE FLAME-THROWERS GO INTO ACTION:** Attempting to burn out the locusts in open country in Sardinia before the insects had time to develop their wings. This method has proved effective only to a very limited degree.

large camp, with offices, laboratories and garages, more than 400 trucks were maintained, and these patrolled incessantly in the desert country of the peninsula, remaining in contact with headquarters by short-wave telegraphy. The locust battlefield extended over 900,000 square miles of sparsely inhabited desert. This vast area had to be watched continuously, and ruthless extermination of all nests carried out. The Arab nomads played a big part in the work, realising the importance of reporting to patrols when they detected nests. The campaign from January to May 1944 was conspicuously successful, and as a result very few locusts left the Arabian breeding-grounds that spring.

Similarly, from May 1943 to June 1947 thirteen successive anti-locust campaigns were run in East Africa. Locust hoppers were attacked wherever they could be found, and a first-rate local information service was established

These campaigns against the desert locust ensured that from 1942 to 1947 there were no wholesale losses anywhere in the Middle East. Now, however, in the summer of 1952 the situation seems to have deteriorated, and Dr. Uvarov, in a recent report from Nairobi, stressed that a great deal depends on the present anti-locust campaign now being waged in East Africa. Similarly, there have been calls for help from Persia, where whole areas are threatened by locusts from the breeding-ground between the Iraq and Pakistan frontiers, while Jordan, with its burden of refugees, who have to be fed from local resources, is another of the seriously affected countries.

The Persians themselves had cleaned up about 150,000 acres of breeding-ground by last April, but have been unable to grapple with the whole problem this year. Their desperate appeal has been in part answered by Russia, however, who have sent them ten aircraft with poison bait for the locusts, which can be spread aerially. Russia has also given 500 tons of bran and 50 tons of insecticide to help the campaign. In the Somaliland breeding-grounds the local committee declares that its own resources are insufficient, and urges the need for substantial material assistance from outside, including the United Kingdom and the United States.

Dr. Uvarov declares that success must be achieved within three months if the invasion of East Africa is to be prevented.

RIOT, MUTINY, AND THEFT

In France and North and South America Acts of Lawlessness Claim Public Attention

IN THE UNITED STATES THE WAVE OF PRISON RIOTS CONTINUES : *Left*—Prisoners of Kentucky State Prison and their factory foreman, Fred McChesney, who is seen, wearing a white shirt, framed in the second window from the right, parleying with the guards below shortly before their surrender. McChesney was held as a hostage, a favourite expedient of prison rioters in the United States when seeking to extort promises from their governors. *Right*—Guards inspecting the damage in the Kentucky State Prison after the surrender of the prisoners. The Kentucky rising is only one in a long train of prison outbreaks which were at their zenith in the spring, when the convicts of the New Jersey State Prison, at Rahway, and of Jackson Gaol, South Michigan, battled with their guards and very nearly broke their way to freedom. One reason for the unrest in United States prisons is said to be overcrowding, but the Medical Correctional Association, an organisation of doctors, psychologists and social workers, attributes it to poor management.

THE SCENE OF THE BIG GAOL BREAK IN BRAZIL : From this gaol on Anchieta Island nearly 300 heavily-armed convicts fought their way to freedom in a battle in which they killed a total of seventeen guards and civilian employees. Twenty-two convicts were recaptured in the battle. The rest made for the mainland, less than a quarter of a mile away, one party of 200 fleeing northwards in a well-organised band, which, however, gradually diminished.

LAST RITES FOR THE SEVENTEEN WHO DIED IN THE ANCHIETA MUTINY : A salute is fired over the coffins of the guards and civilians who perished at the hands of the escaping prisoners from the Brazilian gaol. When the outbreak occurred, Federal troops, Brazilian Air Force planes and naval units were rushed to the area, the planes attempting to spot the escaping prisoners from the air and to report to the ground troops. During the hunt two innocent migrant workers were killed by Brazilian troops, the two victims being travellers seated in the back of a truck, the driver of which did not halt when ordered to do so. When last heard of, the band of 200 fugitives, which had kept together from the outset, had been reduced to ninety, this uncaptured remnant fighting its way through the almost impenetrable jungles of northern Sao Paulo.

THE MASTERPIECE BY GAUGUIN WHICH SURVIVED AN ART-LOVERS' ASSAULT : The night-watchman at the Museum of Modern Art in Paris pointing to the famous painting, "I Salute You Marie," a canvas valued at £15,000. It was lent by the Metropolitan Museum of Art, New York, to a loan exhibition of masterpieces of the twentieth century, and was about to be cut from its frame by two thieves when the night-watchman stepped in with his revolver.

THEY STOLE FOR THE LOVE OF ART : Pierre Frelat (left), a pre-medical student, and his school friend Michel Panigere, after their arrest in Paris, when they were charged with theft and entry. Motivated by a love of art and not by avarice (so they said), the youths gained entry to the Museum of Modern Art at three o'clock in the morning by way of some scaffolding which had been put up for roof repairs and then by a skylight. They started by cutting from its frame Renoir's painting "The Bather"; then followed Pierre Bonnard's self-portrait, and after than Pablo Picasso's "Woman Painting." The last object of attack was to have been the Gauguin reproduced on the left. When questioned Frelat said he had spent days gazing at the paintings. He appeared to be almost in a trance when he spoke passionately of his artistic emotions in front of the paintings. His knowledge of art surprised the investigators. Frelat added that he had no intention to sell the paintings.

THE MATCH AT LORD'S BETWEEN THE WARS, MUCH AS IT MIGHT BE NOW AND MUCH AS IT WAS AT THE TURN OF THE CENTURY SAVE FOR THE CREATION OF LARGER STANDS: The coaches drawn up round the field of play are a traditional part of the scene.

ETON AND HARROW LOCKED IN BATTLE

This Week-end the Two Great Rival Schools Meet Once Again at Lord's, and Old Etonians and Old Harrovians Alike Look Back to the Encounters of the Past

DRAWINGS BY VICTOR COVERLEY-PRICE

THE Eton and Harrow match, that test match among public-school contests, that veritable battle of attrition between the Hill and the Plain, has lost little of its compelling power because so many recent encounters have produced a tame and featureless ending. Forty Years On, Old Harrovians still look back to the incredible splendour of Bird's match in 1907, when that Mankad of the Hill batted and bowled for the greater part of two days in a feat of concentrated endurance; and Etonians still look back to the glory of Fowler's achievement in 1910, when he snatched victory for his side from the jaws of almost certain defeat, and that despite the last stand of the Harrovian H. R. L. G. Alexander, who in later days was to have his will on wider battlefields in Italy and North Africa.

These things, and many more, will leap to mind this week-end when Eton and Harrow again meet at Lord's. Most Old Etonians and Old Harrovians will think of the players of their own particular day; and what could be more natural. As the Harrow School song so rightly says, "there were wonderful giants of old."

There were splendid cricketers then, you know,
There were splendid cricketers then;
The littlest drove for a mile
or so,
And the tallest drove for ten.

To the Old Harrovian of sixty-five or so, his greenest memory may well be of that brilliant skipper A. W. Mann, who led such a side of embryonic stars to victory in 1901, while those who were upon the Hill in the early '20's will think of those redoubtable elevens (or they seemed redoubtable then) which were not complete without a Crawley, a Baucher or a Butterworth. As for the Cobbolds, the Cazalets and the Lytteltons, they are no less a part of the Eton tradition in that same era.

To contemporary Harrovians and Etonians, of course, those giants of old loom less largely. New names have come to take their place, and to quote the old song again, one that Mr. Churchill has often delighted in singing on his Harrow visitations, "The hero-race may come and go, but doesn't exactly die."

Perhaps even now we are seeing a new giant in the making in T. G. Bowles of Eton, who in the recent match against Winchester came into the side only when Impey, the regular opening bat, dropped out through illness, and then proceeded to compile a monumental 113.

Every generation has indeed made its heroes great and small, and at Lord's this Friday and Saturday the pavilion reminiscences will be along the old familiar lines. Some names are kept alive, indeed, by the recollection of a single catch, and who shall say that this week-end there will be no one to recall that soaring pair of sixes which G. C. Kinahan achieved for Harrow in 1921, or those eight runs by Alexander in Fowler's match, runs which very nearly saved the day for Harrow.

To Etonians and Harrovians alike the Lord's week-end is the great event of the school year. Speech Day at Harrow and the Fourth of June at Eton (replete with strawberries and cream, iced coffee, and perhaps the cadet force band), with mothers, fathers and sisters parading in all their finery, are but curtain-raisers for what is to come—the delights of three days of freedom in July when the Hill and the Plain are left empty.

Let us hark back to the pre-lounge suit era. By the Thursday before Lord's the tailors and outfitters have done their best, the flowered waistcoats, the tasselled canes, and the toppers have been dispatched to the school houses, and on the Friday of the match, in an atmosphere of joyous expectancy, Harrow-on-the-Hill Station provides a not-to-be-forgotten spectacle of top-hatted, tail-coated elegance—and the destination is St. John's Wood.

In every Harrovian buttonhole is the cornflower emblem of dark blue hopes, for the men of the Hill have this point of superiority over the light blues of the Plain; they do not have to stoop to the expedient of dyeing carnations and roses to meet their needs.

What else shall be said of the Lord's week-end? Only perhaps that the pattern is unvarying; during the hours of play a rigid following of the game from grandstand and coach, cheers and counter-cheers as the fortunes of the day ebb and flow; at the lunch and tea intervals a leisured strolling round the field of play and meetings with old friends; and in the evening, beyond doubt, attendance at one of the famed musical comedies of the hour, perhaps *South Pacific* or *Zip Goes a Million*, perhaps a play, and no doubt mother will choose something a shade more conventional than *The Little Hut*, a shade less adult than *Waters of the Moon*.

So it is, and so it has always been, and if perchance there is a Harrow victory or an Eton triumph, so will the tempo rise. The three days are gone as in a dream. New giants, maybe, have come to take the place of the old. Just hear how the Hill acclaims them after Lord's at the first Bill in school yard as the master takes the roll and the school files by. Then is tribute paid for feats with bat and ball, that cultured 45 that opened an innings, that rare century, that devastating spell among the wickets, feats which are never quite forgotten even in a lifetime weighted with public affairs, amid the drama of years lived to the full.

Forgotten cheers are in our ears,
Again we play our matches,
And memory swells with wizard
spells
Our bygone scores and catches.

Richard Edmonds

A MOMENT OF ACTION IN THE FIELD DURING THE ETON AND HARROW MATCH OF 1950: N. C. Metaxa, of Eton, attempting to turn a ball to leg, with the Harrow wicketkeeper, anticipating the situation, moving wide to take it.

AN EARLY CRICKET MATCH AT ETON, WITH THE THAMES IN THE MIDDLE DISTANCE AND WINDSOR CASTLE IN THE BACKGROUND : The Eton and Harrow match dates from 1805, when organised cricket in England first began to take a hold. It preceded the first Gentlemen v. Players match by one year. In the earliest days the Eton and Harrow match was played during the holidays.

THE ETON AND HARROW MATCH IN HISTORY

Some Aspects of the Long Record of Meetings Between the Two Great Public Schools, Which Clash Once Again at Lord's this Week-end

BY P. H. M. BRYANT

ETON COLLEGE has flourished for about 500 years ; Harrow School for about 350 ; the two schools have played cricket matches with each other for about 150 years ; and the Eton and Harrow match at Lord's has been a fashionable society occasion for about a century. Without such information people might be under the impression that the historic match is as old as the schools and an essential part of their existence. In actual fact, the Founder of Harrow, in the regulations he wrote down for the ordering of the School which was to be built after his death, ruled that the only games to be played in it should be " Running," " Archery," " Tops " and " Tossing a handball " : and when in the middle of the eighteenth century the school which he had founded for forty local scholars began to be filled with the sons of the English and Scotch aristocracy, the annual summer social function which attracted their parents and the public was a competition in archery at Harrow itself, for a silver arrow. Eton had no part in this, except that one of her assistant masters, who became Master of Harrow in 1770, abolished it. He did this because the function had become a source of indiscipline in the school, partly through its too great publicity—" profligate and disorderly persons " coming down from London—partly through the competitors claiming the right to neglect their work in school in order to practise for it. In the place of the silver arrow competition he did not substitute a cricket match with Eton, but " Speech Days," on which members of the Sixth Form could declaim to large audiences speeches of famous orators or great passages of literature which they had learnt by heart.

But in the next thirty years—the last third of the eighteenth century—cricket was developing. It was developing in the country at large, so that in 1787 the Middlesex Cricket Club was formed and Mr. Thomas Lord obtained a twenty-one-year lease of a 7-acre field where Dorset Square now stands. And it was developing at Harrow, quite unofficially, among the boys, so that in 1805 " The Gentlemen of Harrow School request the honour of trying their skill at Cricket with the Gentlemen of Eton on Wednesday, July 31st, at Lord's Cricket Ground." Byron, the poet, played for Harrow with someone to run for him, for he had a club foot, but Harrow was beaten by an innings. Actually the match was played on August 2 and on the very next day Napoleon arrived at Boulogne to join his Grand Army, which was already embarking for the invasion of England, and wrote : " If we are masters of the Straits for twelve hours England is no more." August 1805 was like August 1940.

For the next fifty years the match was played, by arrangement of the boys themselves, just after the end of the Summer Term, at Lord's. From 1814 onwards—the first summer of peace after the long war with France—Lord's was on its third and present site. The details of all the matches have been preserved from 1822 onwards. Usually it was a two-day match, although twice it was finished on the first day, and there were five three-day matches. There were no draws. Each school also played Winchester at Lord's in the course of the same week. On at least one occasion Eton played Winchester in the middle of her match with Harrow—which she finished the day after. The players wore knee-breeches and silk stockings in the early pre-Victorian days. The match attracted little public attention and was rarely referred to in the Press. Eton won more of the matches than Harrow at first, but Harrow began to have bouts of success a little later. Specially creditable were her victories in the early 1840's, when her numbers, under Dr. Wordsworth, had sunk to 80, though Eton were 600. They were even more remarkable in that a letter has recently come to light written by the monitors at that time to the Governors, complaining that the cricket field at Harrow had not been drained for a long time, and consequently they were often not able to start playing cricket till a month after the beginning of the Summer Term.

But the period of Harrow successes at Lord's really began in the 1850's, when Dr. Vaughan was Headmaster and her numbers were rising to over 400. She won every year. Then suddenly the Provost of Eton (he had been Eton's longstop in years gone by) forbade the matches. He did so in conjunction with the Headmaster of Winchester, who had received complaints from Winchester parents against their boys staying in London. It being during the holidays, the school could not take

BIRD'S MATCH, 1907—A HARROW VICTORY

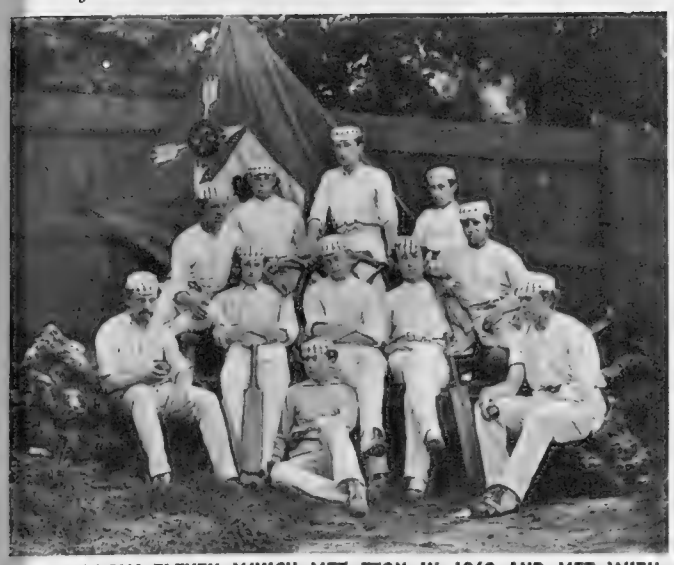
M. C. Bird made a century in each innings for Harrow. In addition, he bowled eighteen overs in each Eton innings, taking in all 5 wickets for 101 runs; a remarkable feat of endurance in two days of cricket.

	FIRST INNINGS		SECOND INNINGS	
HARROW				
M. Falcon, b Cartwright		1	c Cartwright, b Sprot	7
J. E. Mumm, b Sprot		16	b Cartwright	9
R. B. Cowley, b Hatfeild		50	c Gibson, b Cartwright	75
M. C. Bird, not out		100	c Sprot, b Tennyson	131
Hon. R. Anson, b Hatfeild		0	not out	73
A. H. Lang, b Cartwright		19	c Sprot, b Cartwright	5
J. S. Royle, lbw, b Cartwright		1	c Benson, b Cartwright	5
J. V. Adair, b Curtis		1	c Twining, b Tennyson	40
G. F. Earle, b Hatfeild		24	not out	20
F. M. M. Carlisle, c Naylor, b Hatfeild		3		
A. V. Makant, lbw, b Sprot		0	b Cartwright	0
Extras		7		17
Total		222	for 8 wkts (dec)	382
ETON				
R. L. Benson, c Mumm, b Carlisle		74	b Falcon	43
R. H. Twining, c Lang, b Bird		5	c Lang, b Earle	30
K. L. Gibson, b Earle		28	b Bird	0
Hon. H. G. H. Mulholland, c Adair, b Carlisle		40	c Bird, b Falcon	25
H. S. E. Bury, b Earle		4	c Anson, b Carlisle	65
J. M. Naylor, b Bird		33	c Anson, b Earle	17
T. L. Curtis, not out		64	run out	23
H. S. Hatfeild, lbw, b Earle		21	c Lang, b Earle	8
H. M. Sprot, c Lang, b Falcon		5	c Lang, b Bird	4
G. H. Cartwright, c Lang, b Earle		9	not out	4
Hon. L. H. Tennyson, c Lang, b Bird		1	c Lang, b Earle	1
Extras		7		14
Total		291	Total	234

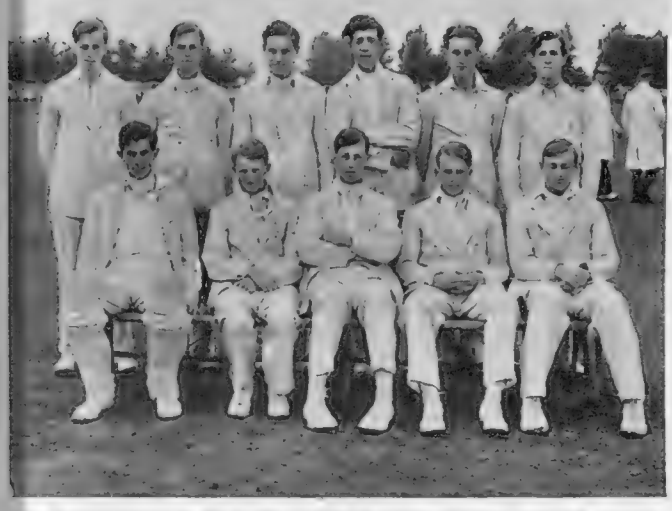
BIRD'S BOWLING ANALYSIS.

O	M	R	W	O	M	R	W
18.5	5	60	3	18	5	41	2

CRICKET AT HARROW IN ABOUT 1800, IN WHAT IS NOW THE " BILL YARD " : In 1571 Queen Elizabeth I granted John Lyon a Royal Charter for the foundation of a Free Grammar School. Although the school was planned during his lifetime, the erection of the building seen here, now known as the Old School, was not begun until 1608. A new wing was added in 1820. Since those far-off days, many thousands of Harrovians have answered their names at the roll-call—known as Bill—on this spot on the top of the famous hill.



THE HARROW ELEVEN WHICH MET ETON IN 1869 AND MET WITH CRUSHING DEFEAT, THE FIRST FOR ELEVEN YEARS: They were a grown-up-looking side, and the demon bowler on the left had a well-matured moustache which, in the manner of the period, dropped elegantly at the extremities. The captain had mutton-chop whiskers.



THE ETON TEAM WHICH MET WINCHESTER AT THE END OF JUNE: Back row, left to right—R. A. James, A. M. Rankin, N. A. Winter, T. G. A. Bowles, who scored 113; T. J. Clegg, and A. G. Morris, who scored 70. Front row—D. A. C. Marr, R. V. C. Robins, P. L. Stoddart, R. A. Eckersley and D. R. Maclean.

FASHIONABLE ONLOOKERS AT THE ETON AND HARROW MATCH IN THE 1870'S, AT LORD'S: This has long been a social occasion and some of the people are less interested in the cricket than they might be: as witness the party on the coach on the left, concentrating upon the picnic basket, and the demure maiden on the right. The gentleman in the foreground has either lunched too well, or he is in despair at his inability to entertain the young girl next to him, who is talking to someone else.

On right—

BOYS PLAYING "YARDER" AT HARROW: With a stump and a soft ball, this is a favourite pastime in the yards of all the houses, where netting is erected to keep the ball in play. Here many a cricketer develops his eye. In winter a rough-and-ready type of football is played in the yards.

responsibility for their behaviour. So there were no matches in 1856, and in 1857 the Old Etonians played a match with the Old Harrovians. Then Dr. Vaughan intervened. The Headmaster of Winchester was obdurate and Winchester has never played at Lord's again, but Vaughan persuaded the Provost of Eton to agree to the Harrow v. Eton match being played under their own supervision within the summer term itself, a week-end exeat being granted to both schools that they might watch it.

So the match played on July 9 and 10, 1858, marks the beginning of the matches as we know them now. Harrow won by an innings and Dr. Vaughan was cheered by both Etonians and Harrovians as he left the ground. Two years later a leading weekly paper of the period had quite a notice about the match under "National Sports": "Lord's Ground, on Friday and Saturday last week, presented a brilliant scene, when the cricket pride of Harrow and Eton met in contest. About 6,000 visitors, principally composed of the families of the nobility and gentry, were on the ground, forming a ring round it three, and in some instances four, deep."

And the result was a draw—the first of many. There were fourteen more before the end of the century.

There can to-day be no one living who remembers the days of the old unofficial matches: when there were no boundaries, but everything was run out while the fielders tried to rescue the ball from among the supporters of their opponents, or had it returned to them so quickly by their own supporters that the batsman's six was reduced to two; when the ground was rough and the long field more like a real field with ridge and furrow (the first groundsman was not employed till 1864); and when Billy Warner, the Harrow fish vendor, calling himself "Lord Warner of Harrer," stood in front of the old tavern (replaced by the present hotel in 1868) and fought his opposite number, Picky Powell of Eton, or anyone else who dared to insult the school he supported.

Yet even when the match became a great society function (which it did from the beginning of the '60's), with top-hats and canes *de rigueur* (as they were until the Second World War), the love of wildness and roughness remained a feature of the occasion that existed alongside of the pomp and elegance and display, and the top-hats and canes contributed to both features. The hat-bashing after the drawing of stumps on the second

(*Concluded on following page*)

CLIMAX OF THE ETON AND HARROW MATCH: This sort of scene used to occur occasionally outside the pavilion at Lord's after the match, when the jubilant winners sometimes tossed their opponents' top-hats into the air—and sometimes bashed them in! The wild excitement was not confined to the boys, and it is recorded that in 1869, when Eton beat Harrow by an innings, for the first time since 1862, Eton's Provost, Dr. Goodford, danced bareheaded, waving his hat like the maddest of all.

FOWLER'S MATCH, 1910—An ETON VICTORY

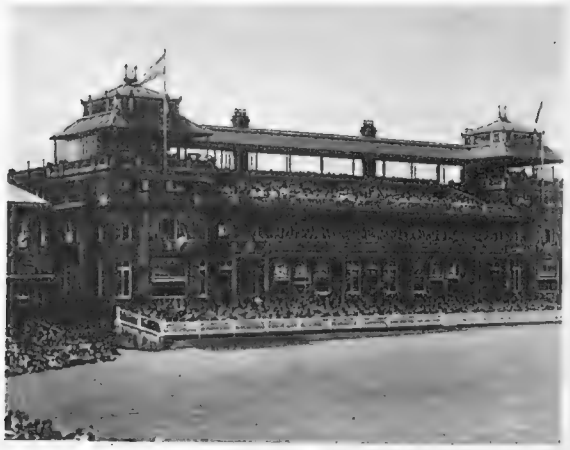
Harrow batted first, Eton followed on after their first innings of 67, and left Harrow to make a modest 55 for victory. It was then that Fowler took 8 for 23, bowling his vast off-breaks with consummate guile.

	FIRST INNINGS	SECOND INNINGS
HARROW		
T. O. Jameson, c Lubbock, b Fowler	5	b Fowler 2
T. B. Wilson, b Lister-Kaye	53	b Fowler 0
G. W. V. Hopley, b Fowler	35	b Fowler 8
T. L. G. Turnbull, lbw, b Fowler	2	c Boswell, b Fowler 0
G. F. Earle, c Wigan, b Steel	20	c Wigan, b Fowler 13
W. T. Monckton, c Lubbock, b Stock	20	b Fowler 0
J. M. Hillyard, st Lubbock, b Fowler	62	c Lister-Kaye, b Fowler 0
C. H. B. Blount, c Holland, b Steel	4	c and b Steel 5
A. C. Straker, c Holland, b Steel	2	b Fowler 1
O. B. Graham, c and b Steel	6	not out 7
Hon. H. R. L. G. Alexander, not out	2	c Holland, b Steel 8
Extras	21	1
Total	232	Total 45

FOWLER'S BOWLING ANALYSIS

O	M	R	W	O	M	R	W
37.3	9	90	4	10	2	23	8

ETON		
R. H. Lubbock, lbw, b Earle	9	c Straker, b Hillyard 9
C. W. Tufnell, b Hillyard	5	lbw, b Alexander 7
W. T. Birchenough, c Hopley, b Graham	5	c Turnbull, b Jameson 22
W. T. Holland, c Hopley, b Hillyard	2	st Monckton, b Alexander 5
R. St. L. Fowler, c Graham, b Jameson	21	c Earle, b Hillyard 64
A. I. Steel, b Graham	0	c Hopley, b Hillyard 6
D. G. Wigan, c Turnbull, b Jameson	8	b Graham 16
A. B. Stock, lbw, b Alexander	2	lbw, b Earle 0
Hon. J. N. Manners, c Graham, b Alexander	4	not out 40
K. Lister-Kaye, c Straker, b Alexander	0	c Jameson, b Earle 13
W. G. K. Boswell, not out	0	b Earle 32
Extras	11	5
Total	67	Total 219



THE LORD'S PAVILION: The headquarters of cricket, which on the days of the Eton and Harrow match becomes a focal point of a great social occasion.

THE ETON AND HARROW MATCH IN HISTORY

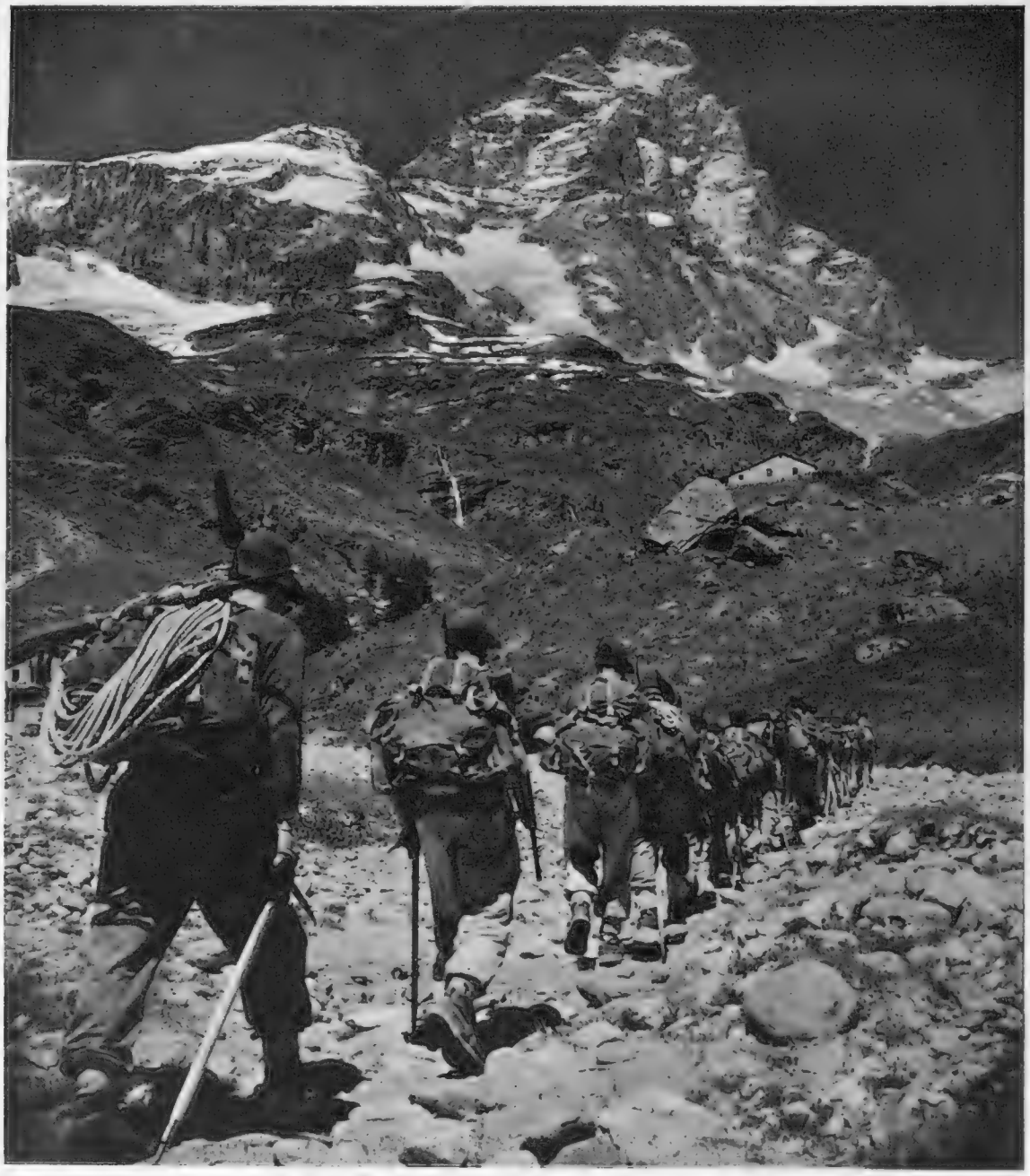
(Concluded from previous pages)

day between Harrovians and Etonians, present and past, had become quite a tradition in the early years of the present century, sometimes comparatively mild and harmless (except for the hats), sometimes leading to ugly scenes and damage to other people, as in 1902 and 1919. Shortly before the match in 1920 appeared a letter in the leading newspapers, signed by the president of the M.C.C. and others, appealing for restraint in the "friendly rag" and the avoidance of an "unseemly brawl," and this, together with the influence exerted by the Headmasters of Eton and Harrow, proved sufficient. The custom ceased and is now forgotten, though an attempt was made to revive it at the end of Harrow's victory in 1939. Such outbreaks of pent-up feelings are hardly necessary, for feelings are not pent-up during the match itself: the supporters of each school still contrive to express themselves freely and gaily. Less than a quarter of a century ago the wife of an Harrovian Archbishop of Canterbury, sitting in the front of A. J. Webbe's box, was seen to seize with her own hands an Etonian flag which was being waved from a neighbouring box too obstreperously for her liking, and to tie a dark-blue ribbon on it before returning it to its owner.

Of the three half-centuries of Eton v. Harrow cricket at Lord's, the last has been an adverse one for Harrow. Since 1908 Harrow has only won once, by which time the son of a member of Harrow's 1908 XI was himself playing and was supporting the batsman who made the winning hit. During the First World War, as during the Second, the matches were played at Eton and Harrow instead of at Lord's: there were two each season during the first war (except 1915), and at the last of these—that played at Eton in 1918—Harrow won. But these matches are not counted. The generation between 1908 and 1938 was a period of continued frustration and disappointment to those who coached or interested themselves in Harrow cricket. Yet it can fairly be said that the spell of defeat was broken decisively at the end of the period between the wars. For at teatime on Saturday in the 1938 match, Harrow's second innings was about to commence with 149 only to make in two-hours-and-a-half. But down came the rain and the innings never started. Next year the position was almost exactly the same: 131 to make in three hours. There was no rain in the sky this time: a few weeks later there might have been balloons and hostile aircraft. But just at this moment the skies were clear and Harrow did it. It was the end of an epoch, and it is the point at which, for the moment, "history" must end, too.

THE ARCHITECT OF A HARROW VICTORY: E. Crutchley, whose century for Harrow in 1939 was a memorable performance. He scored a valuable 115.

AMID THE PEAKS OF NORTHERN ITALY A MILITARY UNIT, FULLY ARMED AND EQUIPPED, CLIMBS THE MATTERHORN



AN ITALIAN ALPINI COMPANY OF FIFTY MEN EN ROUTE TO THE MOUNTAIN PEAK IN CERVINIA, 14,771 FT. ABOVE SEA-LEVEL: The climb was made by the 43rd Company of the Aosta Battalion during the summer manœuvres which took place in Piedmont. It was the first time that a military unit fully armed and equipped had scaled the mountain. Led by Captain Costanzo Piccio, the men, roped together in groups of three or four, carried to the summit machine-guns, bazookas, wireless sets and other equipment. From the peak they broadcast news of their arrival by walkie-talkie radio. The ascent from the Amedeo di Savoia hut took eight hours. During the course of the ascent the temperature fell to a low level, and in the last stage of the climb the men had to cut their way step by step on the slope, which was covered with thick ice.

THE AMERICANS HAIL THIS TANK AS BEING "MORE POWERFUL THAN ANY OTHER OF ITS SIZE"

THE PATTON 48, THE AMERICAN ARMY'S NEW MEDIUM TANK IN THE 45-TO-50-TON CLASS, MAKES ITS DEBUT AT NEWARK, DELAWARE, AFTER BEING UNVEILED BY GENERAL PATTON'S WIDOW: The new medium tank, which is also known as the M-48, and which replaces the earlier M-46 and M-47 types, is claimed to be more powerful than any other of its size, and almost as easy to handle as a new car. It is now being produced at the Chrysler plant in Newark and at the tank plants of the General Motors and Ford Companies and deliveries are expected this year. Powered by an 810-h.p. engine, it will have a crew of four, one fewer than the present medium tanks. Although many details are still secret, the Secretary of the U.S. Army, Mr. Pace, has revealed that the tank mounts, among other armament, a 90-mm. high-velocity gun with quick-change tubes, enabling the barrel lining to be replaced on the spot in a few minutes. There is also a machine-gun on top of the turret which can be operated entirely from the inside. The tank, low in silhouette, has an egg-shaped, sloping elliptical hull and turret, thus making it harder for enemy fire to penetrate. The wider treads enable the tank to operate more easily in mud or snow.

THE QUEEN WITH THE NORTH GREENLAND EXPLORERS

A Visit to the Norwegian Sealer "Tottan" at Tower Pier, in the Thames

AN ADMIRING GLANCE FOR HIS SEALSKIN BOOTS: The Queen talking to Lieutenant A. B. Erskin, who will be in charge of the sleigh dogs, when meeting members of the British North Greenland expedition aboard the Norwegian sealer *Tottan* at Tower Pier, in the Thames. The men wore their cold-weather clothing, but explained that this was no hardship in the heat-wave as the clothes keep out the heat as well as the cold. The British explorers, twenty-five in number, were due to sail from London last Saturday in the *Tottan* to spend two years on the uncharted North Greenland ice-cap. The Queen, who had only just returned from Scotland and was about to leave for Devon, was received by Admiral of the Fleet Sir Algernon Willis, the Chairman of the main expedition committee.

THE QUEEN GOES ABOARD THE NORWEGIAN SEALER "TOTTAN" AT TOWER PIER: Londoners watching from the pebbled shore as Her Majesty was escorted to the vessel, where she spent some time with members of the British North Greenland Expedition. The *Tottan* has been chartered from the Norwegians, as there is no suitable British vessel available.

THE QUEEN ATTENDS THE SERVICE OF DEDICATION WITH THE MEMBERS OF THE NORTH GREENLAND EXPEDITION: Her Majesty standing beside the Bishop of Portsmouth as he conducted the service. Lashed to the deck in the background is an amphibious vehicle.

ON TOWER PIER THE QUEEN INSPECTED ONE OF THE TENTS WHICH WILL BE USED BY THE EXPEDITION DURING THEIR SOJOURN ON THE GREENLAND ICE-CAP: The tent has a wide apron which can be buried beneath the snow to ensure a wind-tight fitting. It is very heavily lined.

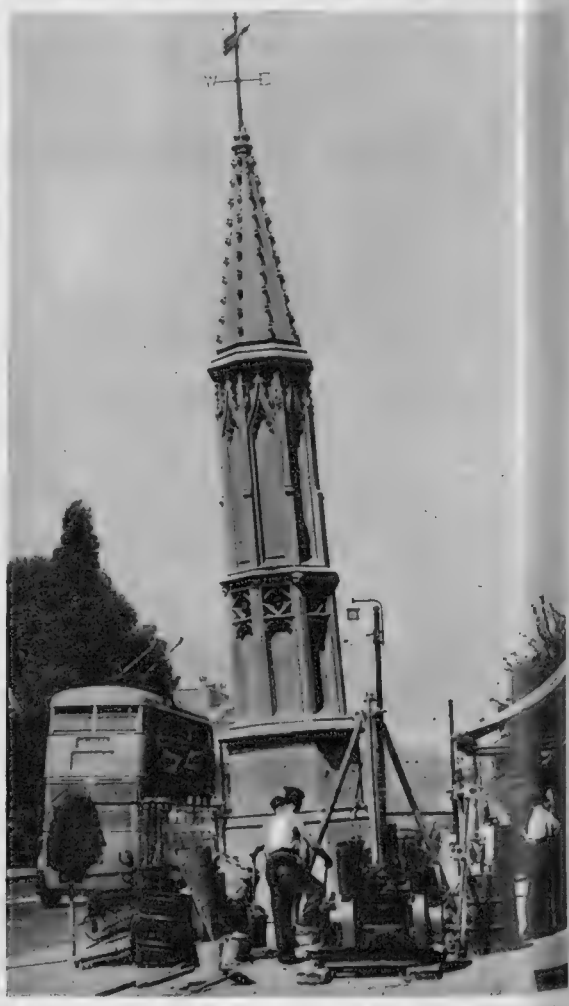
ROYAL VISITS IN KENT AND SOUTH DEVON

And Other Home News in Pictures at the Time of the Midsummer Heat-Wave

PRINCESS MARGARET AT FOLKESTONE—HER ROYAL HIGHNESS VISITS ONE OF THE MEN'S WARDS AT THE ROYAL VICTORIA HOSPITAL : Among the many thousands of people who greeted the Princess when she arrived at the Kentish seaside town were hundreds of holiday-makers clad in sun-suits and swimming costumes. Her Royal Highness travelled in a private coach on the Ostend boat train and was met at Folkestone Central Station by the Vice-Lieutenant of Kent and the Mayor and Mayoress of Folkestone. At the Royal Victoria Hospital the Princess inspected a new wing built to replace one destroyed by a long-range German shell from France during the war. The Princess also spent some time at the Dr. Barnardo's Bruce Porter Home, where she unveiled a plaque commemorating the presentation of a lift by the people of Folkestone.

THE PRINCESS ROYAL TOURS THE ROYAL AGRICULTURAL SHOW AT STOVER PARK, NEWTON ABBOT, SOUTH DEVON : The Princess Royal's visit was made before the opening of the Show and before the visit made by the Queen when the Royal Standard was broken in Devon for the first time in the present reign. In this picture the Princess Royal is seen on the steps of the Royal Pavilion in company with Earl Fortescue (left) and Mr. Michael Mason, director of planning. During her tour of inspection the Princess saw a section of the display of brightly-painted machinery and implements which occupied a prominent place in the Show.

THE CLOCK IS PUT BACK AND MR. PICKWICK ONCE MORE DRIVES ROUND LONDON IN A HANSOM CAB : Great College Street, in Westminster, reassumes its nineteenth-century aspect for a brief moment as Mr. Pickwick (James Hayter) drives off with cabman William Hartnell. This is a scene from the Renown Pictures film *Pickwick Papers*, now being filmed. Noel Langley has undertaken the momentous task of condensing *Pickwick's* 1,000 pages and hosts of incidences into a compact three-hour film-script. Among the many top-ranking stars supporting Mr. Hayter is Mr. George Robey, who will play Tony Weller.



THE LEANING TOWER OF TOTTENHAM IS BEING STRAIGHTENED : Workmen of Tottenham Borough Council engaged in the task of straightening the 36-ft.-high obelisk in the High Road, following the discovery that it was 19 ins. out of the perpendicular. Earlier in the year it was announced that the obelisk was moving towards the road at the rate of 1½ ins. a year, and that a strong wind or subsidence of the foundations would bring it crashing down. The Borough Council then sought the advice of the Ministry of Works in order to determine the best way of setting the cross straight again. The cross dates from the early fifteenth century. It is thought that the first wooden cross was placed there by the Romans as a survey mark.

MR. JOHN COBB DISCLOSES DETAILS OF HIS NEW JET-PROPELLED HIGH-SPEED BOAT, THE "CRUSADER": Mr. Cobb, holder of the world land speed record of over 394 miles per hour, is seen holding the model of the boat in which he hopes to wrest the sea speed record from America. With him in the picture are Mr. Reid Railton (left) and Commander Peter du Cane (right), joint designers of the speed boat. The shape of the hull is entirely new and was evolved from tests made at high speeds with scale models. The *Crusader* is to be propelled by a de Havilland Ghost gas-turbine engine as used in the DH Comet. The American record is 160 miles per hour. The overall length of the boat is 31 ft. and the span across the sponsons is 13 ft. It weighs nearly 3 tons. The *Crusader's* first trials are to take place on Lake Windermere later this year.

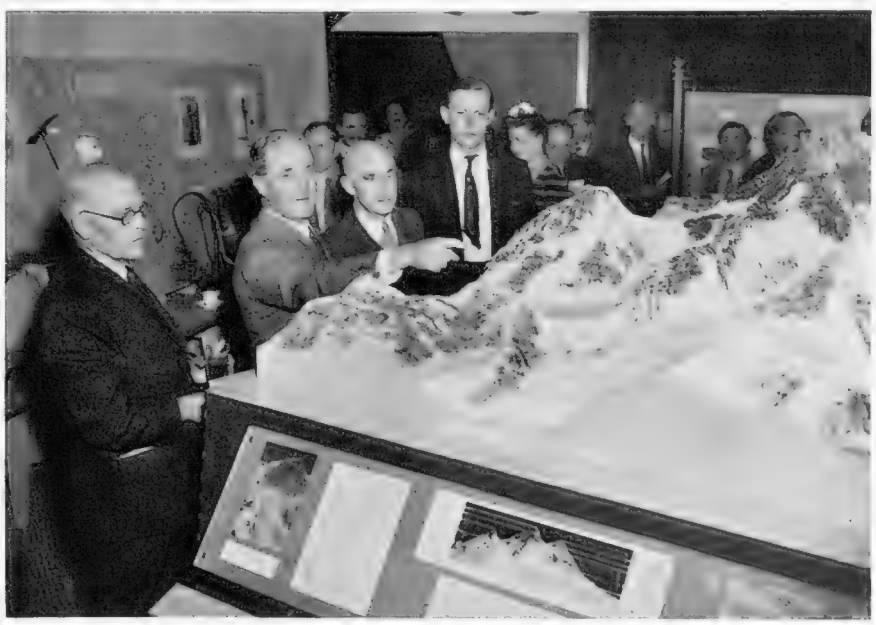
A TRAVELLING BAND OF MORRIS DANCERS IN A COTSWOLD VILLAGE: The dancers are seen making their way through the village of Lower Slaughter during their annual tour of the villages. The dances have been a tradition in the area for hundreds of years, and the dancers are young men from all parts of the country who meet together once a year to give their displays.

FILM-MAKING AMONG THE OLD MASTERS: This was the scene at the Tate Gallery, on Millbank, London, during the shooting of the new Eros film *Traitor's Highway*. The co-stars are George Raft, who is making his first British film, and Sally Gray, who has not appeared before the cameras for two years. Mr. Raft's role is that of an American who flies to England and becomes involved with an international group concerned with the disappearance of a scientist.

MEMBERS OF THE AUSTRALIAN TENNIS CONTINGENT TO WIMBLEDON ATTEND A RECEPTION AT AUSTRALIA HOUSE: Sitting on the balcony at Australia House, in the Strand, are from left to right: Mrs. H. Hopman (wife of the team manager); Ken Rosewall; Melvyn Rose; Sir Thomas White, the Australian High Commissioner in London; Lewis Hoad; Frank Sedgman and Thelma Long. The reception took place at the beginning of Wimbledon's second week, shortly after the remarkable victory of Lewis Hoad and Ken Rosewall over their American opponents Savitt and Mulloy. Later, in the fourth round of the doubles, they beat E. Morea and A. D. Russell 4—6, 6—3, 6—2, 5—7, 6—4.

On left—

A HEADMASTER FROM SHROPSHIRE FLIES OUT TO MALAYA TO JOIN THE FORCES UNDER GENERAL SIR GERALD TEMPLER: Mr. Alec Peterson, Headmaster of Adams' Grammar School, Newport, left this country by air on July 1 to aid the High Commissioner for Malaya in his jungle war. Although at the time of leaving this country Mr. Peterson did not know the exact nature of his job, it was thought that he would become an adviser to the General.



MOUNT EVEREST IN A MORE CONVENIENT SIZE—THE SCALE MODEL NOW ON VIEW AT THE EVEREST EXHIBITION AT THE TEA BUREAU IN REGENT STREET: Lord Rannell, a Vice-President of the Royal Geographical Society, points to the Western Cwm (the valley to the left of the picture), the route taken by Dr. Wyss-Dunant and the Swiss Expedition to Everest. With him are Mr. J. Wordie, President of the Royal Geographical Society (left) and Sir Stephen Tallents (fourth from left), Chairman of Cockade, the London firm of master model-makers who built the model. In his opening speech Lord Rannell said that there would be another British expedition in 1953, and, if necessary, a further one in 1955.

THE TRAGIC AFTERMATH OF THE BEMERTON HEATH DISASTER : This overhead view was taken as firemen and ambulance workers sought to rescue the injured after a Brigand bomber of the R.A.F. had crashed on this housing estate on the outskirts of Salisbury, the pilot and his civilian passenger, a photographer, being killed and thirty-four people on the estate being rendered temporarily homeless. Burning petrol destroyed four two-storied houses and a prefabricated house and eleven other houses were severely damaged. Nine people were treated for injuries in hospital, but were later allowed to leave. The bomber, which came from the R.A.F. station at Boscombe Down, was heard to be in trouble as it approached a field on the Devizes road, leading out of Salisbury. It sheared off the tops of two trees, which fell on to the empty living-rooms of a prefabricated house. The bomber then hit high-tension cables and burst into flames. The aircraft then dived into a valley beyond, striking the end of one block of two-storied houses, and crashed in front of two other semi-detached houses. These two and the first two of the block burst into flames and were burnt out. Mr. V. Oxford, who was working on the estate, and a police officer attempted to rescue the pilot. Mr. Oxford, who was burned on the hand, dragged the pilot clear, but he was dead. There were some remarkable escapes. In one place ambulance men found a child in a perambulator a few feet from one of the crashed aircraft's burning engines. The child was unhurt.

THE BEMERTON HEATH BOMBER DISASTER

THE HOUSING ESTATE ON THE OUTSKIRTS OF SALISBURY WHERE THIRTY-FOUR PEOPLE WERE MADE HOMELESS

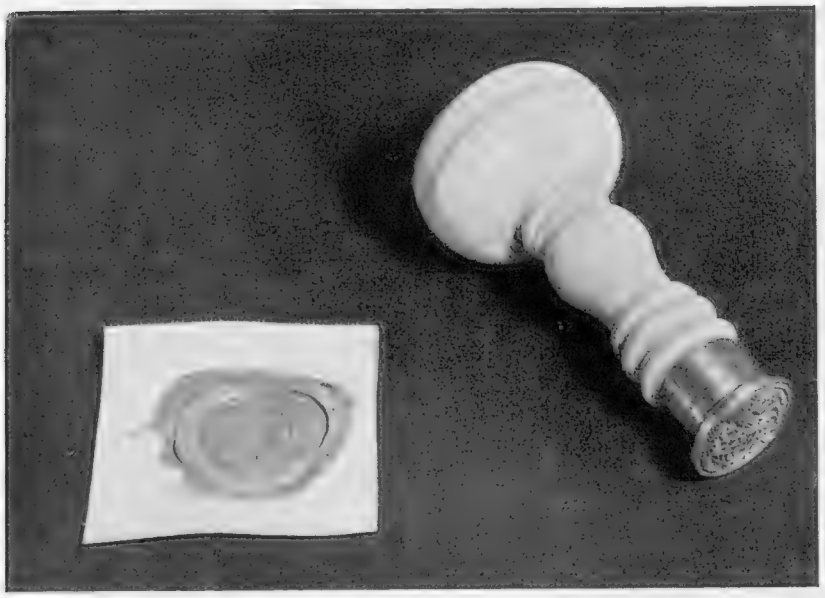
FURNITURE RESCUED FROM BURNING HOMES ON THE BEMERTON ESTATE IS LAID OUT IN ONE OF THE NEAR-BY FIELDS : In the main avenue more furniture can be seen stacked, the result of heroic efforts by residents on the estate to save all they could from the flames. People from the wrecked houses have been told that as soon as possible they will be accommodated in another part of the estate.

ONE OF THE PREFABRICATED HOUSES WHICH WAS RAZED TO THE GROUND BY THE BOMBER CRASH: Burning petrol was responsible for the destruction of the house, and it seems that one of the bomber's petrol tanks actually fell on to the house, which was consumed in a few minutes. The house in the foreground was damaged by a tree which had been hit by the plane in the last moments of its flight.

SMOKE STILL RISES FROM THE BURNING HOUSES: The two houses in the foreground were completely gutted. They are shown in greater detail in the picture *on the right*. Some of the houses destroyed were the first homes of young couples, and they were only occupied for the first time a few months ago.

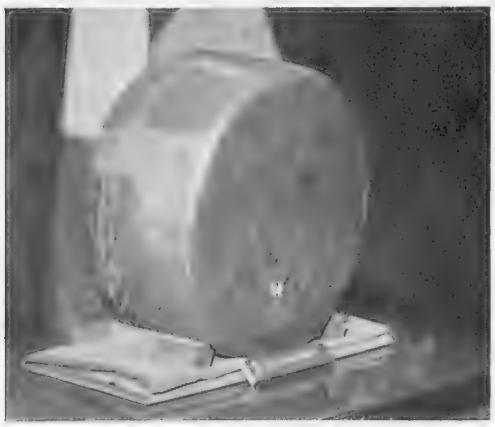
DRAKE'S DRUM DISPLAYED AT A LONDON EXHIBITION

And Other Relics of Our Greatest Sailor Now on Show at Berger House, Berkeley Square

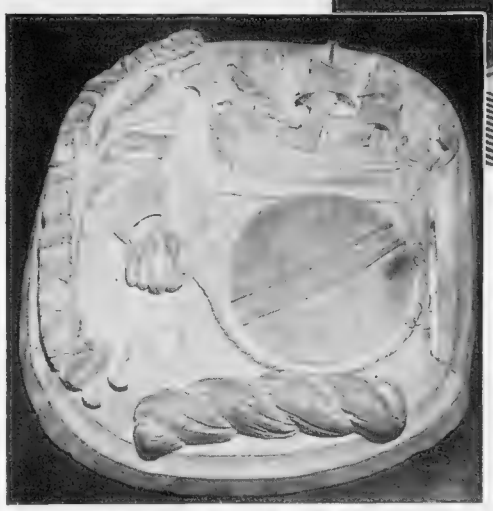


THE SEAL OF SIR FRANCIS DRAKE NOW ON SHOW AT THE EXHIBITION OF HISTORICAL RELICS OF THE GREAT BRITISH SAILOR AT BERGER HOUSE, BERKELEY SQUARE : The relics of Sir Francis Drake which are being shown have been collected and transported to London by Lewis Berger and Sons. Opened this week by Admiral of the Fleet Lord Fraser of the North Cape, the exhibition will remain open until the end of the month. Most of these relics accompanied Drake on his voyages.

"THE GOLDEN HIND"—THE FIRST ENGLISH SHIP TO SAIL ROUND THE WORLD AND THE SHIP IN WHICH ELIZABETH KNIGHTED THE GREAT SAILOR : Originally the *Golden Hind* was named the *Pelican*. In 1577 Drake renamed her the *Golden Hind* in honour of his friend Sir Christopher Hatton, Captain of the Queen's Guard, whose crest was a golden hind.

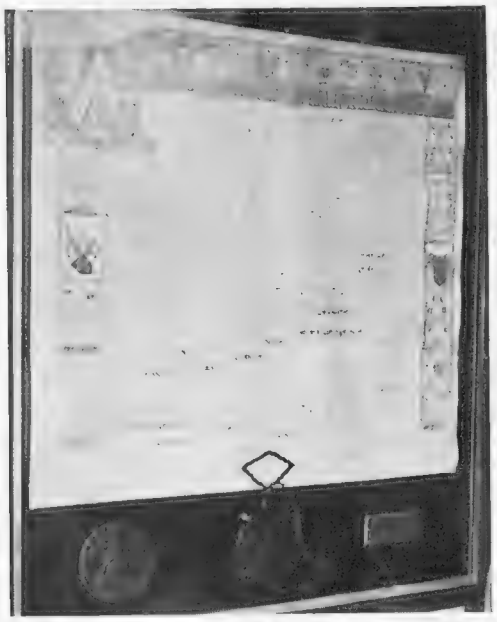


ONE OF THE CAPTAIN'S WORLD-FAMOUS BOWLS : Tradition has it that the bowl illustrated above is one of those used by Drake in the game that he refused to abandon when informed that the Armada was approaching. This story has never been confirmed by history, but is popularly believed true.



DRAKE'S CREST CARVED FROM THE TIMBERS OF HIS SHIP, "THE GOLDEN HIND" : Queen Elizabeth gave orders for the *Golden Hind* to be laid up in dock "as a monument to all posterity."

THE COAT-OF-ARMS GRANTED TO SIR FRANCIS AFTER HE HAD BEEN KNIGHTED BY QUEEN ELIZABETH THE FIRST : The coat-of-arms is described as "Sable and sess wavy between two stars argent, the helm adorned with a globe terrestrial, upon the height whereof is a ship under sail." The arms have been registered and signed by Robert Cooke, Clarenceux King-of-Arms, 16th June, 1581.



LETTERS PATENT OF QUEEN ELIZABETH GRANTING THE MANOR OF SHERFORD, IN DEVON, TO SIR FRANCIS DRAKE : The deed states that the grant is made in recognition of the honour that Drake has brought to his kingdom by his journey round the globe.

DRAKE'S LEGENDARY DRUM : This is perhaps the most celebrated drum in the world. The best-known legend is that Drake, when dying, told his sailors to hang the drum at Plymouth and to beat upon it when danger threatened. Upon hearing it he would return.

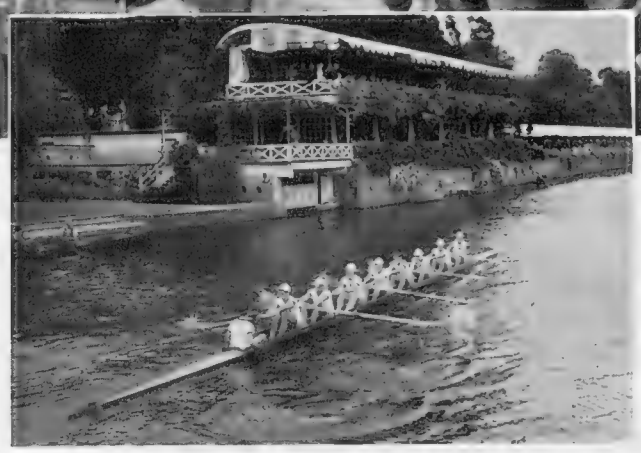
The first Elizabethan era is one that will always recall to men's minds a time of national advancement and boundless discovery. Linked with these spacious days is the name and fame of Sir Francis Drake. It could be taken as a portent that the Exhibition of Drake's relics should coincide with the outset of the reign of Queen Elizabeth the Second. Drake's name is so familiar to us, his fabulous career so much a part of his people's story, that we tend to take it for granted. It is doubtful if we appreciate the full significance or the astonishing character of his achievement. Drake not only performed what Bartholomew Diaz did in rounding the Cape, what Vasco da Gama did in sailing across the Indian Ocean, what Magellan did in penetrating the strait into the Pacific—he did all three. And he capped all this by sailing round the world.

He was born of Devon yeoman stock on a farm at Crowndale, near Tavistock, in 1542 or 1543. From his earliest years he knew all there was to be known about a boat. It was not surprising that Drake became the first navigator of his age in his own right. His first voyages were to the West Indies with his cousin Hawkins, and it was on his third voyage with Hawkins in 1567-69 that the young Drake had his first clash with the Spaniards. While the English ships were at anchor in San Juan d'Ulloa the Spanish Viceroy attacked the ships and nearly destroyed the whole expedition. In the years that followed Drake more than exacted his revenge.

Most of the relics in this present exhibition in London accompanied Drake on his historic voyages. They have been handed down since 1596, and at present are in the keeping of a Devonshire family which can trace its ancestry back to Drake's brother Thomas. The firm of Bergers are to be congratulated in bringing these relics to London for the first time, and the exhibition brochure, compiled by A. L. Rowse, an authority on the Elizabethan era, is itself of much interest. The many exhibits provide an insight to the manner and way of life in Elizabethan days, and to the character of Drake himself. Indeed, it might almost be said that Drake has left his hammock a thousand miles away, and for a brief spell is now in Berkeley Square, in the heart of Mayfair.

HENLEY

FAST TIMES AND A FOLLOWING WIND AT THE OPENING OF THE GREAT THAMES REGATTA



ONE OF FIFTY RACES ON THE OPENING DAY OF THE HENLEY REGATTA : New College, Oxford, passing the post in front of Jesus College, Oxford, during the first heats of the Ladies' Plate, in which some fast times were recorded. On the second day New College succumbed to Eton, who rowed superbly to win by 1 length.

***On left*—TABOR ACADEMY ROWING TO THE START : The Americans seen on the opening day at Henley, when they defeated First and Third Trinity (Cambridge B) in the Thames Challenge Cup. The holders of this trophy, University of Pennsylvania, were again successful.**

HEAT TWELVE OF THE THAMES CHALLENGE CUP—ISIS BOAT CLUB BEATING MAGDALENE, CAMBRIDGE, BY 1½ LENGTHS : The opening of Henley was not marked by good weather, but the sudden change in conditions certainly produced some fast times as the eights were blown down the course towards the winning-post.

BRITAIN LEADS WITH THE TURBOCAR

The Rover Company Tries Out the World's First Turbine-engined Car on the Jabbeke Autobahn—the Prelude to New Refinements and Developments

BY "THE SPHERE" MOTORING CORRESPONDENT

A LOW-SLUNG, grey-painted, open two-seater car sped along the fine wide motor road outside Ostend the other day and made motor history. It was going very fast and it was making an unusual noise, which was not surprising, for it was the Rover Turbocar.

This is the world's first turbine-engined car, just as the de Havilland Comet is the world's first jet-airliner, and Britons can take pride in the fact that young Mr. Spencer King, who works in the Rover Company's gas turbine department, went out on the Jabbeke autobahn and drove the jet-age Rover at 141·7 m.p.h.

This was a world record. For, as I have said, this is the world's first turbine-engined car, and it is the first time that it has done timed runs on the scale we saw in Belgium.

After some "warming-up" runs to loosen the oil in the back axle—gas turbine engines themselves do not need warming-up—Mr. King first of all dealt with the flying-start mile and kilometre records. His first run over the measured kilometre gave a speed of 141·7 m.p.h. In the other direction he clocked 139·02 m.p.h. That gives a mean of 140·422 m.p.h., and that is what counts for the record.

Now in case anyone should think of writing in to say that my arithmetic is at fault, I hasten to point out that you do not get the mean speed of opposite runs by adding the speeds together and dividing by two. You add the *times* together and divide by two.

With the flying kilometre nicely taken care of, Spen King tackled the flying mile, and his figures were 137·35 m.p.h. and 137·40 m.p.h., giving a mean of 137·4.

Later in the day another driver—Mr. Peter Wilks, who makes Rover-engined Marauder sports cars at Knowle, near Birmingham—set up unofficial records of 95·668 m.p.h. for the standing-start mile and 82·391 m.p.h. for the standing kilometre.

Both drivers are nephews of the two brothers, Messrs. Spencer and Maurice Wilks, who are managing director and chief engineer respectively of the Rover Company. The brothers flew over from England in a Dunlop aircraft to see the trials.

They had gone home again by the next day when, with a higher ratio in the back axle and taking advantage of the calm, cold air of early morning, Spen King took out the Turbocar again to try to pass the 150 m.p.h. mark. He did so with ease, and clocked a mean of 151·965 m.p.h. for the flying kilometre and 151·196 for the flying mile.

On this occasion King accelerated the turbine engine to the speed—40,000 r.p.m.—which is considered its safe peak. The earlier runs had been done at only 37,500. Those of us who watched this history in the making were impressed by the lack of fuss and the quiet efficiency with which the Rover team went about their job. The car was out on the road just when they said it would be, and on the second day it took King only two runs, one each way, to crack the 150 m.p.h. "target."

These speed demonstrations on the Jabbeke motor road were a wonderful advertisement for British engineering, and gave this country another valuable "first" in automobile achievement. It would be natural for the man-in-the-street to assume from these speed trials that the Rover Company may soon be going into production with turbine-engined cars, and that before very long it may be possible for the motoring public to buy them.

I am afraid that this is not so. The Rover Company have no plans for putting the Turbocar into production. They realise that a great deal of experimental work remains to be done on the gas turbine before it can be considered suitable even for specialised road transport use. The main problem is that of fuel consumption. The car we saw in Belgium—it was substantially the same car that was demonstrated in public for the first time at Silverstone in March 1950—does only about four miles to the gallon of paraffin.

The only way of reducing this voracious thirst is the development of what is called a heat exchanger. This is a mechanical device which uses some of the heat from the exhaust, which would otherwise be wasted, to heat the air before it passes into the compressor. This increases the engine's thermal efficiency and cuts down fuel consumption.

The gas turbine is fundamentally a high-revving engine which likes to keep going at a constant speed not far from peak revs. That is when it is most efficient and economical, especially when it is working in the cold, thin air of the altitudes at which jet-propelled aircraft like to operate.

Now in a motor-car you are accelerating and decelerating all the time. Except when you are out on the open road, the revs are not constant for more than a few seconds at a time. The piston engines that have been developed for cars do not mind this a bit. Gas turbines do. There are other difficulties, too. Braking, for instance. You cannot rely on your pistons and gears to help you slow down in a turbocar, because there are none. That is why the Rover car we saw in Belgium had the new-style "fade"-proof disc brakes fitted to the front wheels.

The record-breaking Rover has its engine at the back, in what is generally regarded as the luggage boot. It weighs some 4 cwt.—much less than a comparable piston motor—but it is 2 ft. 6 ins. wide, 2 ft. 6 ins. high and 4 ft. long. In Belgium it was developing about 200 brake h.p. When the car was first demonstrated at Silverstone and did 85 m.p.h., the motor was producing 185 h.p. Mechanical and metallurgical improvements have been effected since then.

AT THE WHEEL OF THE ROVER TURBOCAR: Mr. Peter Wilks driving the world's first turbine-engined car on the autobahn near Ostend. He set up unofficial records for the standing-start mile and for the standing kilometre. With Spen King at the wheel, other records were also established.

THEY CALL IT THE FLYING DISK: This new car is under test at the Alfa Romeo factory in Milan. Built in accordance with entirely new principles, both in its mechanical parts and body, the super-modern vehicle, powered by a 2,995-cc., 6-cylinder engine, with three double-body carburettors, can develop about 200 h.p. and a maximum speed of 150 m.p.h. The body is very flat and streamlined, hence the name "Flying Disk." It is fitted with a small wind-shield. The Alfa Romeo concern hopes to introduce the car to the racing track next year.

The car has a normal Rover chassis and is now using a Rover 75 front end. The exhaust from the turbine—which now has only one combustion chamber instead of two—comes out through two holes at the back of the car, in the "roof" of the engine-room. The air intake is located at the back, too.

There are two foot controls—a brake and the accelerator. A peep into the cockpit shows that the dashboard is very different from an ordinary Rover. The most important dial is not the speedometer but the one showing the compressor revs. The turbine exhaust temperature gauge is important, too.

The turbocar gave a fine impression of controlled power. The only engine noise discernible as the car swept past was the high-pitched whine of the compressor.

Let Spen King describe what it is like inside the car at 150 miles an hour. "I could hear no engine noise at all," he told me. "I left it all behind me—even the compressor noise. All I could hear was the sound of the wind. The car handled beautifully, and it was quite easy to keep it astride the black mark in the middle of the road."

There have lately been some important pronouncements about Britain's car exports and the home quota. The original domestic "allowance" of 60,000 cars has been cancelled and replaced by a figure based on a percentage of total production. The motor industry, Mr. Duncan Sandys, Minister of Supply, stated in a written answer in the House of Commons, had undertaken to endeavour to export not less than 80 per cent. of their total output of passenger cars.

At the present rate of production, that would mean some 90,000 cars a year for home motorists, compared with the fixed quota of 60,000 for 1952. But the Minister revealed that, in fact, the home market has been getting cars at the rate of 110,000 a year for the past two years. I wonder if it will, in fact, get any fewer under the new arrangement?

The percentage system has been welcomed by most of the big manufacturers, some of whom have already been exporting 80 per cent. of their production. "It will give us more elasticity," they are saying. Closely related to this question is the Government's promise that in future steel will be allocated to firms on a definite basis of export achievements. Firms selling abroad the highest percentages of total production will, by and large, get a better share of the available steel; and it looks as if more steel *will* be available soon.

I foresee that some of the smaller specialist firms will feel a draught if the new basis of steel allocation is rigidly enforced. It is well-nigh impossible for some of them to sell overseas four out of every five of the expensive cars they build.

Meanwhile, the motor industry continues to surprise everyone by its export achievements in the face of difficulties—like the Australian import restrictions—which sometimes seem almost disastrous. Mr. Gresham Cooke, Director of the Society of Motor Manufacturers, recently announced that car shipments in May totalled 32,145, compared with a monthly average of 30,728 last year.

In the first five months of the year we exported 159,794 cars, compared with 157,885 in the same period last year. This in spite of the fact that in May only 4,390 cars were sent to Australia—formerly our best car market—as against 9,900 in May 1951.

It was good news for motorists and all interested in road safety that the Government has decided to illuminate zebra crossings after dark by putting a flashing light inside the familiar amber "Belisha" beacon globes.

There are 12,000 zebra crossings in England, Scotland and Wales, and it is estimated that it will cost £500,000 to provide what Mr. Gurney Braithwaite, Parliamentary Secretary to the Ministry of Transport, has called "blinking beacons." Every pound will be a valuable investment in road safety, and will increase enormously the undoubted usefulness of the striped crossings.

I notice, by the way, that the Derby police are experimenting with a safety device which strikes a new note. They have equipped a patrol car to show a red light at the back immediately the foot is taken off the accelerator pedal. It is thought that this will give better warning, to following cars, that the car is going slower.

Early reports suggest that it is a marked improvement on the red light which comes on when a motorist puts his brake on.

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The World of Books

WHEN GENIUS GOES A'HAMMERING

Harold Wallace Ross, the Rough-house Reporter Who Evolved a Formula for Elegant Journalism

THE late Harold Wallace Ross, the editor who created the *New Yorker*, that most sophisticated of metropolitan magazines which came before an unreceptive world in 1925, but survived through the sheer virtuosity that went to its production, was a journalist of genius with a simian expression, a taste for slapstick, and apparently lacking all the attributes which it might be reasonable to associate with a purveyor of elegant trifles for the man-about-town, for the intelligentsia who lay upon the fringe of café society. In spirit Ross appeared to belong essentially to the age of Alexander Woollcott (that prima donna among columnists, "who sometimes mistook his pinafore for a toga"), of Dorothy Parker, who distilled her sorrow for the light quaffing of a flippant generation, and of Peter Arno, who could parade the foibles of the world so engagingly and with such economy of line. But that was not the only Ross; it was, however, the Ross who became a legend in America, the sensitive interpretative genius of the Press, who forged his newspaper with such unerring skill from the talent around him—forged it amid the fires of office tension and dissension, and presented it to an admiring generation. Dale Kramer in ROSS AND THE NEW YORKER (Victor Gollanc. 12s. 6d.) shows us quite another character whom it is hard indeed to associate with the fragile, chaste bouquet of the *New Yorker's* prose; he shows us the hobo reporter of mid-Western tradition, the tramp journalist of uncouth gait and ungainliness of figure who, as a private in the First World War, played his part in the presentation of the ponderous humour of an army newspaper. How Ross, who fitted so strangely into the Manhattan pattern, came to evolve his formula for an elegant magazine, how he gathered his staff and gathered the money, and launched forth upon his hazardous publishing adventure, makes remarkable reading, and, as Mr. Kramer's story mounts to its climax, there are glimpses here and there of how the city moulded Ross, the masterful rough-house reporter of earlier days who eventually conformed (or almost conformed) to the red plush pattern of modern Gotham. What also emerges is a disturbing sense of triviality. The reader may, indeed, find it hard to share in all the little emptinesses of life among New York's intelligentsia in the '20's and '30's; what Alexander Woollcott said to Ross, what Ross said to the manager of the Stork Club, and what Heywood Broun, Robert Benchley, and Dorothy Parker felt regarding this issue and that. But the fact remains that in Ross and the *New Yorker* we are privileged to see at work, whether it be hammering editorial office partitions or hammering out sentences for the Press, a particular brand of genius, and when genius is at its hammering, the sparks inevitably fly.

James A. Michener, who in *Tales of the South Pacific* created a new kind of war book, revealing in measured prose, against the idyllic background of the islands, the uselessness, wastefulness and degradation, the consuming boredom that can go hand-in-hand with the profession of arms, has now turned reporter once again, and in doing so he directs his talents to good account, for there is perhaps nothing more vital in world affairs at this juncture than that his own countrymen in the United States should, in their role as world leaders, know something of the clamorous needs and the besetting problems of the Asian continent. VOICES OF ASIA (Secker and Warburg. 21s.) is the report of Mr. Michener's journeyings in Japan, Korea, Hong Kong, Formosa, Malaya, Thailand, Indonesia, India and Pakistan. "Four times on my journey I was insulted in the grand manner," Mr. Michener declares, being reminded in no uncertain terms of his effrontery and arrogance in writing about people and places of whom and about which he had the briefest acquaintance. Mr. Michener, however, is both a modest and an honest reporter. He claims only to be an observer with a trained eye capable of seeking out the facts and setting them down as they are presented to him. In this he has been triumphantly successful, and British readers, at any rate, will marvel at his insight into their commonwealth viewpoint. There are several chapters on India, notably on the Hindu Code Bill, designed to govern the religious, social and economic life of nearly 350,000,000 people, on the problems of nationalistic division in the sub-continent with the new and vital nation of Pakistan (that geographical absurdity) defying all the laws of political gravity by the very fact of its survival, and on the ever more pressing food problem, created by a population increasing at the rate of 2,000,000 per year. Of Britain's current high prestige in India Mr. Michener is well aware, and through the eyes of Shri Dev Kanta Borooah, member of the Indian Parliament for Assam, "a plump, energetic extrovert, an optimist with the quickest mind in Asia," he focuses attention on that critical time when the reins of power were handed over to the surprised gratification of all Asia and the surprised eyebrow-raising of much else of the civilised world. Emerging from all his journeyings through the East, Mr. Michener sums up his viewpoint for fellow-Americans now deeply preoccupied over Asian policy. "America has an honourable place in Asia," he affirms, "not as the new imperialists, for Asia will not tolerate that; nor as the perpetual Santa Claus, for the American taxpayer will not condone that; but as a co-operating friend working on problems of mutual concern and no doubt mutual profit." Finally, this shrewd observer urges his fellow-countrymen to take their second chance in Asia. The fiasco of American relations with China, he asserts, is not irreparable, but he warns "that each problem we faced and fumbled in China we shall meet again in every other Asiatic nation."

The story of a master spy of one nation who wormed his way into the diplomatic service of another and, as Press Attaché in one of the foreign embassies of that alien power, breakfasted almost daily with the Ambassador, sharing his confidences and discussing his plans in intimate detail, finally encompassing that alien power in a major defeat, must, one thinks, belong only to the realms of romantic fiction: it could surely have no place in the modern world of well-defined protocol. All this, and much more, did, however, happen in real life, and in SORGE: SOVIET MASTER SPY (William Kimber. 15s.), Major-General Charles A. Willoughby, General MacArthur's Chief of Intelligence from 1941 to 1951, sets down the facts in well-marshalled detail about this spy who helped to change the course of history. Richard Sorge, this Communist who posed so convincingly as a loyal Nazi, fought in the German Army in the First World War, went to Moscow in 1924, and began his work as a secret foreign agent in 1927, two years later being transferred to the 4th Bureau (Intelligence) of the Red Army. Soon after the Nazis came to power in 1933 Sorge went to Germany and obtained membership of the party. From then on his course was clear. A newspaper appointment took him to Tokyo, where he steadily cultivated the intimacy and confidence of the officials of the German Embassy, and in this he was so successful that at the outbreak of war in 1939 he was appointed Press Attaché, thus gaining access to nearly all the vital documents which passed through the hands of the German Ambassador. Sorge created a spy ring of remarkable complexity, and his principal assistant in his organisation was actually a friend of Prince Konoye, thrice Prime Minister of Japan. For over a decade Sorge and his associates operated without a trace of suspicion, and their crowning moment came in 1941 when they were able to flash messages to Moscow, advising that Japan was not ready to intervene in North Asia and it would be safe for the Red Banner Armies of the Far East to be rushed westwards to aid Russia's defeated armies, retreating in hopeless rout before the German Panzers. That was the essence of Sorge's achievement, and on the evidence which Major-General Willoughby brings forward there is no doubt that Sorge, who was exposed by chance in 1941 and hanged in 1944, could with truth be described as the greatest spy of all time.

No less unlikely in theme, no less firmly founded on fact, is Robert J. Alexander's story of an Army colonel who rode to power on the tide of labour which, with the aid of his politically skilled and beautiful consort, he made the docile tool of his dictatorial regime. THE PERON ERA (Victor Gollancz. 12s. 6d.) is a well-documented analysis of this astonishing regime, and the author, who has first-hand experience of South America as a former newspaper correspondent in Buenos Aires, describes the spread of Peronista totalitarianism since the military revolution paved the way for it in 1943.

Students of the contemporary British theatre will enjoy Richard Findlater's lively book, THE UNHOLY TRADE (Victor Gollancz. 16s.), which, despite its title (emanating from Henry James), is the work of a writer and critic with a deep regard for the theatre and all for which it should stand. Mr. Findlater has few illusions about the stage, but he does believe that managers still set their sights too low and that the London audience for plays of intellect is much greater than the late James Agate or most of these managers have believed possible.

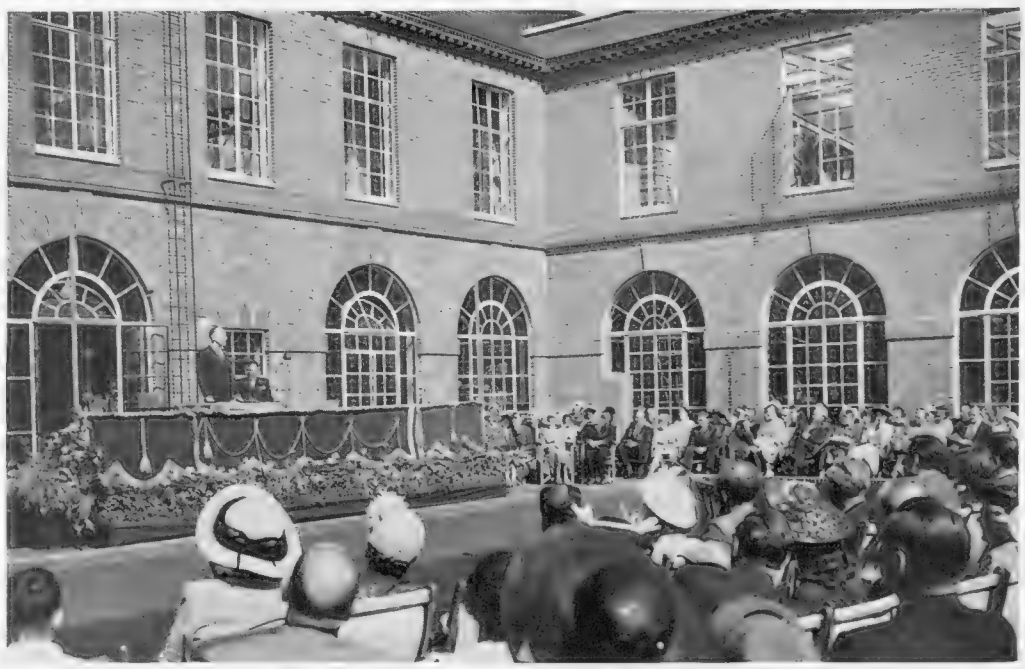
Sean O'Casey, regarding whose latter-day shortcomings Mr. Findlater waxes eloquent in *The Unholy Trade*, is engaged on one of those marathon biographies which appear to be so popular these days. The fifth volume, entitled ROSE AND CROWN (Macmillan. 21s.), brings O'Casey to England to stand among the alien corn and takes him to America where, amid much tumult and shouting, *Within the Gates* was banned in Boston and other cities. The pictures of American life in New York and Pennsylvania, where O'Casey made many friends, are most admirably conveyed.

Two new additions to that admirable series, "The Little Guides" (published by Methuen at 9s. 6d. each) are SURREY, by Charles Fox, revised by E. F. Peeler, and THE ENGLISH LAKES, by F. G. Brabant, revised by B. L. Thompson. It is just over half a century since "The Little Guides" were planned, and they have continued ever since to meet the basic need for accurate works of reference in gazetteer form.

Henry Legge-Bourke has produced two companion illustrated volumes, THE BRIGADE OF GUARDS and THE HOUSEHOLD CAVALRY. Both are published by Macdonald at 10s. 6d. and are remarkable for some really fine reproductions of coloured photographs.

Translations from the French are sadly infrequent, and few publishing houses in England make sure that on this side of the Channel we have a knowledge of what is happening in literary circles on the other. To Secker and Warburg we therefore owe a considerable debt of gratitude, and their uniform editions of the works of Colette and of André Gide are valuable contributions to Anglo-French understanding. JULIE DE CARNEILHAN and CHANCE ACQUAINTANCES, two of Colette's shorter novels, now appear together in one volume (published at 12s. 6d. in the uniform edition). Neither has previously been translated into English, and this task has lain in the capable hands of Patrick Leigh Fermor. *Julie de Carneilhan* is a straightforward novel belonging to Colette's later period. Pre-war Paris and a Breton estate provide the alternating settings for this story of the proud but impecunious Julie and the wealthy Parisian cad to whom she is inevitably drawn. *Chance Acquaintance* (first published in Paris in 1940) is more complicated both in theme and technique. The story is told in the third person, as if it were a series of events which the author had observed with curiosity. The new volume in the uniform edition of André Gide's work is CORYDON (Secker and Warburg. 10s. 6d.), that extraordinary defence of the indefensible with which Gide shocked the world in his earlier days.

R. C. E.



SOMERSET MAUGHAM SPEAKS AT THE OPENING OF TWO EXTENSIONS OF THE WINDMILL PRESS AT KINGSWOOD, SURREY: The occasion, which was also the twenty-fifth anniversary of the Windmill Press (Heinemann's printing works), was marked by a garden-party attended by many notable people, among them Graham Greene, Noël Coward and J. B. Priestley.

On right—

MR. A. S. FRERE (RIGHT), CHAIRMAN OF HEINEMANNS, AND MR. SOMERSET MAUGHAM LOOK AT THE PLAQUE COMMEMORATING THE OPENING: In his speech Mr. Frere said that Heinemanns regarded Mr. Maugham as one of the most famous in their long list of authors.

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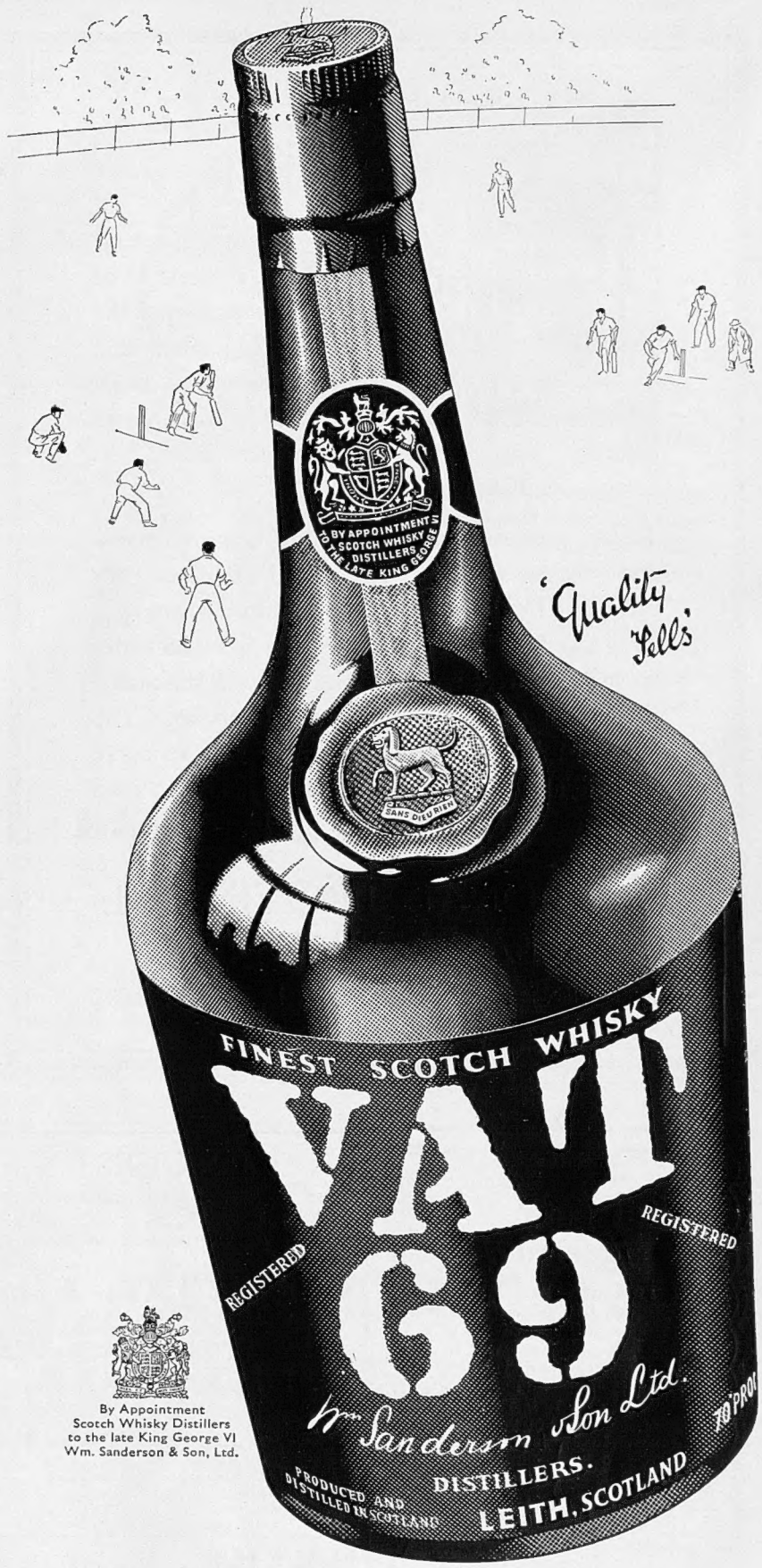

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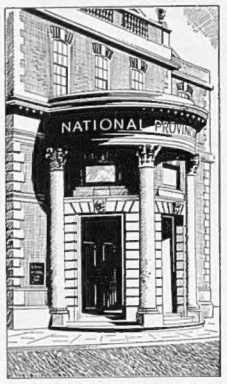

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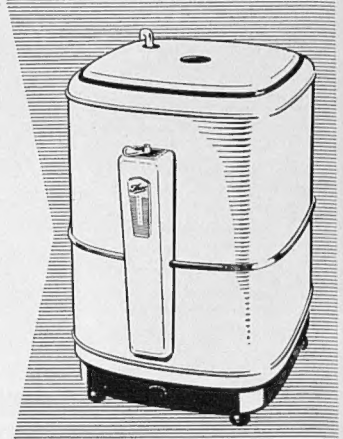

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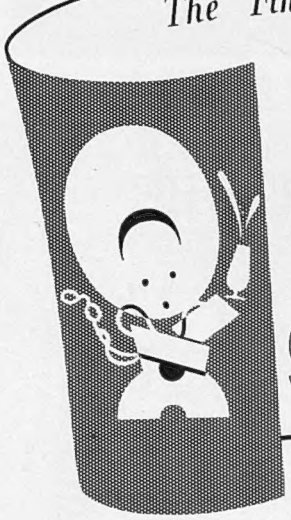

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Andy ADAGES No. 38

MANY HANDS MAKE LIGHT WORK, especially when wearing ANDY Garden Gloves. These hard-wearing, long-lasting gloves protect the hands against scratches and infection. They can be washed over and over again and still remain comfortable and pliable.

THESE ARE THE GLOVES YOU HAVE HEARD ABOUT

4/11 per pair from all Ironmongers & Stores, or direct **5/2** post free. (State size)
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British Biscuits at their Best

Macfarlane Lang

ESTABLISHED 1817

By Appointment
Biscuit Manufacturers
to the late King George VI
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You appreciate a fine Amontillado? Then how would you describe this "IDEAL", one of the distinguished family of sherries that bear the name of Marques del Real Tesoro? . . . You are right—good wine needs no beating about the bush. We give you our word, this sherry is *good*.

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REAL TESORO SHERRY

"IDEAL"
FINO AMONTILLADO

From your wine merchant 20/- a bottle · *Sole Importers: C. H. Tapp & Co. Ltd.*

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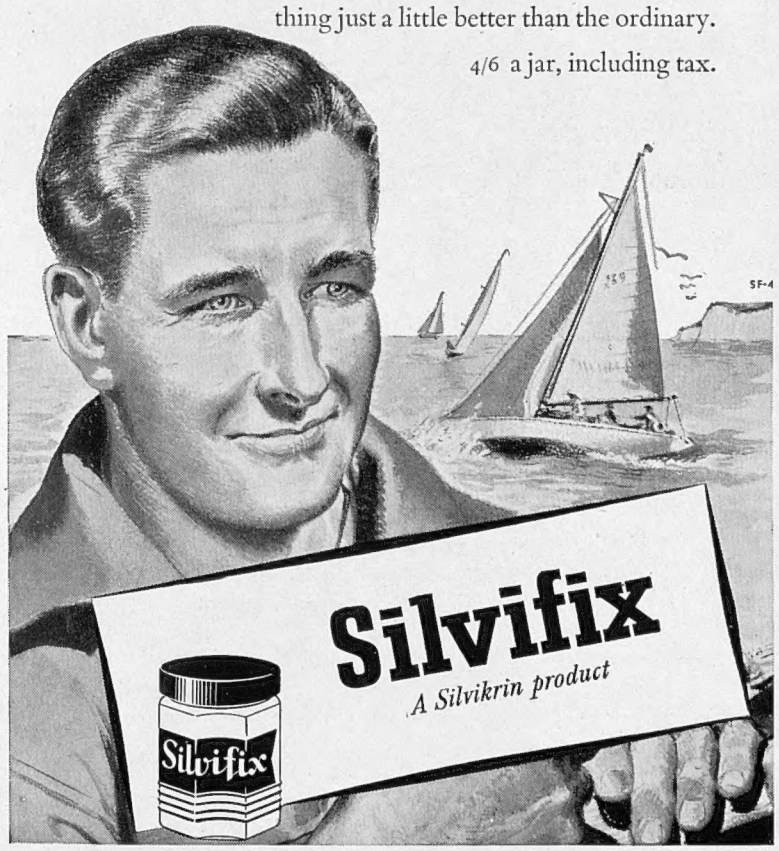
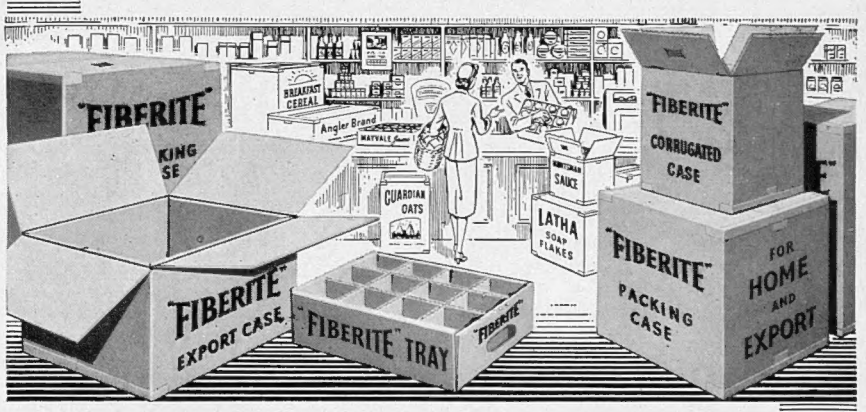
4/6 a jar, including tax.



What's in a name?



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